

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXV--No. 12

LOS ANGELES, AUGUST 19, 1911

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address: Publication Office, 404-5 San Fernando Building. Telephone: Home A 8482. Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter. Mechanical Plant, 221 E. Fourth St., Home Phone A4188.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

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SUPINE STATE OFFICIALS

WHETHER or not the state building and loan commission has heeded the repeated suggestions of The Graphic, that a thorough investigation of local building associations was necessary to protect innocent investors, is not yet apparent. Since the remarkable success of the Los Angeles Investment Company a score of imitating concerns has sprung into existence, with varying fortunes, according to the personnel of the management and the soundness of their business principles. Unfortunately, several are known to be skating on thin ice, with a crash imminent that will spell ruin to many trusting members ill able to afford the experience. The longer this investigation is deferred the worse for the victims.

Only Tuesday of this week, the improvident conduct of one of these associated concerns was bared by a quarrel among stockholders, resulting in an investigation in which an astonishingly reckless expenditure was disclosed. Office expense in excess of \$1,200 a month, half of which was for automobile hire, tells a grim story. With open claims against the company of more than \$10,500 there was \$109 in the treasury to meet them. This is not to say there were no assets; the expert firm of accountants engaged to shed light on the books, found a surplus in realty holdings, but the latter are not of the "quick" variety.

One of the liabilities created was in the form of a note given by the ousted management of the concern for the purchase of a "financial" publication having no plant and a bona fide subscription alleged to be less than 300. This acquisition of what one of the stockholders has scornfully termed a gold brick—referring, presumably, to its financial status—is being vigorously denounced by the incoming directorate, whose ten cent assessment on each share of stock to wipe out floating indebtedness is not intended to include the \$10,000 note. On the contrary, the right to

create that obligation will be legally contested.

There are others that call for just as drastic and searching action as the indignant stockholders have administered to the Associated Realty Company. The only trouble is that the disgruntled minority seems powerless to effect a coup similar to that brought about by Mr. Russell and his associates. This work rightfully pertains to the state building and loan commission, whose supineness, considering the many warnings given of the necessity for investigation, is little short of criminal. Mark the excuses that will be offered by the derelict state officials when the crash comes.

TAFT'S MASTERLY VETO MESSAGE

NO MATTER what views one may entertain regarding the right of Arizona to formulate its own constitution, few unprejudiced minds can consider President Taft's vigorous message, accompanying his veto of the joint enabling act, without entertaining added respect for the chief executive. He might have allowed the resolution to admit Arizona and New Mexico to become a law without his signature, thus only indirectly expressing his disapproval, but his convictions were so strong on the subject of extending the recall to the judiciary that he would not shirk his duty, as he saw it, and with admirable consistency, followed his masterly arraignment of this proposed phase of direct legislation.

Every argument, so forcefully applying to Arizona's case, it should be remembered, in basic principle, at least, must be taken to heart in California, since a constitutional amendment is before our people to include the judiciary in the proposed state recall measure. For this reason, the message of Mr. Taft deserves much more than a cursory examination and should be widely disseminated among voters between now and October 10. The President does not mince matters in dealing with this vital question. He says: "In its application to county and state judges this provision of the Arizona constitution seems to me so pernicious in its effect, so destructive of independence in the judiciary, so likely to subject the right of the individual to the possible tyranny of popular majority and therefore, to be so injurious to the cause of free government, I must disapprove a constitution containing it."

By its provisions a county or state judge may be recalled six months after taking office. The petitioners may print on the official ballot 200 words setting forth their charges; the judge, in his defense, is similarly limited. In disapproving this radical measure, Mr. Taft contends:

Of course, a mere difference of opinion as to details in a state constitution ought not to lead me to set up my opinion against that of the people of the territory. It is to be their government, and while the power of congress to withhold or grant statehood is absolute, the people about to constitute a state generally should know better the kind of government and constitution suited to their needs than congress or the executive.

President Taft argues that the government is for all the people, not solely for a majority of them. A majority, unrestrained by law, when aroused and when without the sobering effect of deliberation and discussion may do injustice to the minority or to the individual when the selfish interest of the majority prompts. Hence, he says, arises the necessity for a constitution by which the will of the majority shall be permitted to guide the course of the government only under controlling checks that experience has shown to be necessary to secure for the minority its share of the benefit to the whole people that a popular government is established to bestow.

Sound reasoning this and along these lines Mr. Taft is at his best, clear, logical, convincing. As to the stock phrase that "You can always trust the people," he rather tartly observes, "If that means all the people and they all agree, you can.

But ordinarily they do not all agree, and the maxim is interpreted to mean that you can always trust a majority of the people. This is not invariably true; and every limitation imposed by the people upon the power of the majority in their constitutions is an admission that it is not always true. No honest, clear-headed man, however great a lover of popular government, can deny that the unbridled judgment of a majority of a community converted hastily into law or action would sometimes make a government tyrannical and cruel."

Quite so. No Western man who has, in the course of his career, attended a lynching party or a so-called court of justice in which Judge Lynch presided, can have failed to be impressed with this thought. Mr. Taft reviews the division of the government conferred by the constitution notes that the legislative and executive branches are representative of the majority of the people which elected them in guiding the course of the government within the limits of the constitution, and adds:

But the judicial branch of the government is not representative of a majority of the people in any such sense, even if the mode of selecting judges is by popular election. In a proper sense judges are servants of the people; that is, they are doing work which must be done for the government and in the interest of all the people, but it is not work in the doing of which they are to follow the will of the majority, except as that is embodied in statutes lawfully created according to constitutional limitations.

He makes the point that a judge is not a popular representative, but to fill his office properly he must be independent, deciding questions which come before him according to law and justice. After showing the necessity for judges to be more independent than in any other form of government he continues:

By the recall in the Arizona constitution, it is proposed to give to the majority power to remove arbitrarily and without delay any judge who may have the courage to render an unpopular decision.

Other candidates are permitted to present themselves and have their names printed on the ballot, so that the recall is not based solely on the record or the acts of the judge, but also on the question whether another and more popular candidate has been found to unseat him. Could there be a system more ingeniously devised to subject judges to momentary gusts of popular passion than this? We cannot be blind to the fact that often an intelligent and respectable electorate may be so roused over an issue that it will visit with condemnation the decision of a just judge, though exactly in accord with the law governing the case, merely because it affects their contest unfavorably.

No period of delay, he points out, is interposed for the abatement of popular feeling. Quick action is obligatory. What an opportunity for unscrupulous bosses chancing to be in control! of the enormous power for evil given to the sensational, muck-raking portion of the press in arousing prejudice against a just judge by false charges and insinuations, the effect of which in the short period of an election by recall it would be impossible for him to meet and offset.

Considering the argument of proponents of the recall as applied to the judges that it will work only in the interest of the poor, the humble, the weak and the oppressed; that it will strike down only the judge who is supposed to favor corporations and be affected by the corrupting influence of the rich, the President says:

Nothing could be further from the ultimate result. The motive it would offer to unscrupulous combinations to seek to control politics in order to control the judges is clear. Those who will benefit by the recall are those who have the best opportunity of arousing the majority of the people to action on a sudden impulse. Are they likely to be the wisest or the best people in a community? Do they not include those who have money enough to employ fire-brands and slanderers in a community, and the stirrers up of social heat? Would not self-respecting men hesitate to accept judicial office with such a sword of Damocles hanging over them?

This latter phase of the question is to our minds

one of the most conclusive arguments against the extension of the recall to the judiciary. It must inevitably result in lowering the standard of candidates for the bench. Referring to the contention by advocates of the proposed measure that in states where judges are said to have shown themselves to be under corrupt corporate influence and in which it is claimed that nothing but such a remedy would suffice, Mr. Taft retorts:

If the political control in such states is sufficiently wrested from corrupting corporations to prevent the enactment of a radical constitution like that of a judicial recall it would seem possible to make provision in its stead of an effective remedy by impeachment in which the cumbersome features of the present remedy might be avoided, but the opportunity for judicial hearing and defense before an impartial tribunal might be retained.

This remedy, as we have heretofore argued, already exists in California and when necessary may be applied. Better a little circumlocution than a short cut to reform that is empiric in its nature. We have repeatedly held that a judge does not need to get "in touch" with the people. His course of action, as the President shows, is ordinarily fixed by statute or clear principles of law and the cases in which his judgment may be affected by his political, economic or social views are not frequent. But even in such cases, judges are not removed from the people's influence. "Judges," he observes, "are men, intelligent, sympathetic men, patriotic men, and in those fields of the law in which the personal equation unavoidably plays a part, there will be found a response to sober popular opinion as it changes to meet the exigencies of social, political and economic changes."

It is an admirable document that Mr. Taft has given the country and one likely to be of far-reaching effect. Its tone is so lofty, it is so well tempered, so lucid, so logical that it must cause many doubters to gain solid ground immediately. The President has done a real service to the country in promulgating these views on so grave and so vexed a question. He has made it clear why he felt bound to veto the Arizona constitution; he has given California voters food for thought they dare not ignore.

PLEADS FOR A TOTTERING BULWARK

WHAT Editor George Harvey of the North American Review has termed "President Taft's Volte Face," forms the opening article in the current number of that magazine. The editorial arraignment of Mr. Taft is for the sin of making "a breach in the wall of congress, which may prove irreparable." The proposed treaty with Canada "presages complete renunciation of the one Republican policy which has been sustained by the people for nearly forty years," wails this standpat writer.

Is this "bulwark" to be abandoned? demands to know Editor Harvey, this first tenet of the Republican party that a new industry, in particular, should not be required to demonstrate its need of protection. Following which agonizing question he asks: "Will the Republican party follow its leader?" Apparently, Mr. Harvey does not think so, since he has assured himself "there can be no question that the Republican party as a whole, is not yet a convert to low tariff policies." He adds:

Protection is not merely its chief principle; it is its only one; quite as clearly the cornerstone of the structure today as at any previous time. Whether removal of the cornerstone now would leave the Republican party in a stronger position to win in either 1912 or 1916 than it would hold as a consequence of steadfast adherence to the doctrine which has been upheld by the people for nearly forty years is a question which the party itself must determine.

Quite so. But the rank and file of the party, we point out to the editor of the North American Review, repudiated the high protection doctrine at the last congressional election. By what deductive process Mr. Harvey reaches the conclusion that the party is not a convert to low tariff policies is not clear. The only real test is through the ballot and that points, if not to a low tariff policy, then, certainly, to lower tariffs than now obtain. Because the consumer has submitted to a plundering process for forty years, without making loud outcry, it does not follow that he will remain apathetic for forty years longer, while his pockets are being sedulously picked.

"Can it be possible," plaintively inquires Editor Harvey, "that President Taft has blundered and is leading the great Republican party into a quagmire of apostasy from which extrication can be achieved, if at all, only with the extremest difficulty?" This strikes the average Westerner as rather amusing. What constitutes "apostasy?" Is it abandonment of principles or a renunciation of sophistries? Many will say the latter. We incline to the belief that the reformation of the party has begun. That, instead of sacrificing the welfare of the whole people to the selfish ends of a privileged few, the party in the mass will refuse longer to be bound and gagged by the artful doctrine of protection, which is so clearly a snare and a delusion. The only trouble with Mr. Taft is that he did not "blunder" in his leadership earlier in the march. Only with extreme difficulty, if at all, can he be extricated from the political quagmire into which his affiliation with the standpaters has led him. It is all a question of point of view, Mr. Harvey.

RUEF'S SUGGESTED PHILANTHROPY

WITH no little interest we have read Mr. Abraham Ruef's open letter to the State Board of Prison Directors, made public by the California Prison Commission. In it Mr. Ruef, from an inside point of view—that of San Quentin—traverses the unfortunate condition of a discharged prisoner, wearing a regulation going-away suit of clothes, that at once betrays his recent abode. He thus becomes a marked man, an object of prejudice to all possible employers. Instead of being helped to regeneration, he is shunned and discouraged in his quest for work.

Of course, there is a home for ex-convicts, conducted by the California Prison Commission, which offers free board and lodging to all discharged prisoners while seeking employment, but it is supported wholly by charity, is limited in its operation and in the extent of its work. Add to this, it has, in the opinion of Mr. Ruef, one great defect in that its primary benefits are all external, in the sense of charity bestowed. This temporary aid makes the discharged prisoner feel even more keenly his degradation and burdens his already crushed spirit. To be compelled, owing to repeated rebuffs, to prolong the receipt of the favor so frets the deserving man that he tears himself aloof and later, perhaps, yields to temptation.

To remedy this condition, Mr. Ruef proposes a plan of self-help, leading to self-rehabilitation. He would establish a purely voluntary association among the inmates of San Quentin and Folsom, contributed funds to be used in tiding over discharged prisoners in their period of non-employment. It is realized that the "members" could not contribute much, except, perhaps, a nominal sum every year in the form of an I. O. U., to be taken up later, with another "perhaps." But Mr. Ruef is confident the families of men under the social ban and of philanthropic persons generally will contribute. He suggests an official headquarters in San Francisco, Los Angeles and Sacramento, under voluntary supervision of persons interested in this branch of reform work, to keep in closer, better touch with discharged prisoners. Urges the proponent:

On the outside also, there should be one or more practical men who have the confidence and respect of prisoners, officials and affiliating societies, men with clear understanding of practical affairs, of courage and ability, who would be interested and devoted in the work, who would understand the prisoners' viewpoint and that of the outside world as well, and who would appreciate also the responsibilities and obligations of the officials here—to act as a sort of connecting link and to assist in the organization and establishment of this movement, which I believe fraught with great importance to the state and great possibilities of advantage to the individuals to be benefited.

Considering there are in excess of 3,000 felons in the state penitentiaries and probably as many again in the reformatories and county jails, an average of one prisoner to every 300 of the entire population or about one to every sixty families, the possible interest in such a movement as is suggested is apparent. That such an organization, as outlined, would prove beneficial in its workings can hardly be doubted. It is not likely to act as a deterrent to crime in the first instance, but we can see how it might help a discharged prisoner from reverting to evil ways and becoming

ing a recidivist. The man who has served time is not necessarily a criminal, but unless he is given a fair chance he is in danger of becoming one, and, through this proposed association, Mr. Ruef thinks the chance is offered. It is worth the trial. We note that Col. Griffith J. Griffith of this city, who has studied penology closely, having had an opportunity similar to that now experienced by Mr. Ruef, is inclined to favor the plan and has agreed to subscribe \$1,000, tentatively toward the project.

LARGE CONTRACT FOR VOTER

SINCE the decision of the question of suffrage for women is to be made by voters, although it affects the whole body politic, women have a right to ask that men give it the most serious and careful consideration. In settling so large a question, does the normal citizen realize for how many kinds of women he is deciding a vital issue? Not only for the women of his own class and station, with whose needs and desires he may be familiar, but for a large number of property owners who fulfill all the obligations of citizenship, and who never have a voice in anything concerning the laws.

He must decide for thousands of professional women, who, by force of ability and achievement, hold honorable place beside men in the world at large, yet who may not express a political wish; for the army of working women, who must toil for their daily bread, but who may have no voice in making the conditions under which they must labor; for the mother in the slums, trying to rear a family under the most fearful menace of crime, bad sanitation and unfit food, yet is unable to alter any of these conditions; for the mother of the children of a dissipated father, who may spend his earnings riotously and unchecked, no matter how urgent are the family needs—and who has no power of guardianship.

He must decide, too, for the ever-increasing army of professional prostitutes, who devour and are devoured by men; it is unthinkable that, other things being equal, these thousands of women would choose an evil life if the economic pressure was not so great as to make a decent life almost impossible. Had they the power to express a political wish as to the conditions that concern them most, who can say what difference it might make? They have equal rights of political expression with every other woman.

For the civic worker, the philanthropist, the sociologist, for every woman trying to help on the good work of the world, there is need of the ballot, as a matter of economy of effort; it is the direct road to the end in view and if it concerns the good of one class it must, of necessity, concern the good of all.

GRAPHITES

That was a mean scare to throw into the earnest women working so assiduously for the ratification of Amendment No. 8, when it was stated that the legislature had failed to do its whole duty in the adoption of the suffrage bill and that it might prove inoperative through a clerical error, several other amendments suffering from a similar cause. After holding our breath for several days, reanimation has set in through the announcement of Secretary of State Frank C. Jordan, who reports that both the official and unofficial records show regularity of procedure in the adoption of the threatened amendment which the voters will ratify October 8, extending the suffrage to women. For this relief, much, or many thanks.

Much ado about nothing seems to summarize the alleged attempt to rescind the extra duty on lemons, thoughtfully placed thereon through the energetic efforts of former Senator Frank P. Flint. Senator La Follette moved the withdrawal of the obnoxious clause, to which no objection was offered by his colleagues. When the free list bill went back to the house there was no effort made by Representative Underwood to reinstate the lemon amendment, thus proving, as The Graphic stated last week, that the entire question was a political dodge to help La Follette put through his wool bill, and, incidentally, add to the latter's prestige. The wool bill, in all probability, will be vetoed by the President on the ground that, unfair as the present schedule is, to take action before the expert tariff commission reports would be manifestly unwise.

Gwendolin Overton's Masterly Review of Suffrage Question

WRITING in the current number of the North American Review on the question of woman suffrage, Gwendolin Overton argues that whether or not the results of this movement have so far seemed good, whether or not women are well informed upon matters pertaining to government, whether or not the majority of women now wish to vote, is actually of little consequence. The merits lie in nothing of this sort, but solely in whether or not the sharing of women in all functions of government appears to be in accord with the direction thus far taken by our advancing race. Exploring the subject first on theoretical lines, since there is nothing so practical as theory, she contends that unless the latter is good for the extreme case, it is good for nothing at all and, conversely, if it is good in the extreme case, it is correct theoretically. Hence, that which should be sought, is whether or not, as a question of historical and ethical sequence, in the extreme case of a highly developed society, it will be desirable for women to have the franchise. But an approximate idea of what conditions constitute a highly developed society can only be arrived at by deduction, by trying to judge what humanity will reach from what it has moved toward.

Considering briefly the comparative physical structure of man and woman, one finds the latter, in outward form, to be midway between child and man, not mentally inferior, necessarily, to man, but better fitted in the scale of development for her part in reproduction, that specialty pre-arranged for her, and to which her structure is adapted. She quotes Professor Thomas, who has proved that "man consumes energy more rapidly; woman is more conservative of it." That man is fitted for feats of strength and bursts of energy, but woman has more stability and endurance. While the latter remains nearer the infantile type, man approaches more to the senile. The extreme variational tendency of man expresses itself in a larger percentage of genius, insanity and idiocy; woman remains more nearly normal. Nor has it been determined that her brain weighs less in proportion to her whole weight than man. Biologically considered there does not seem to be unquestionable warrant for restricting woman to a subordinate position. In respect to psychological characteristics, they are probably in accord with the physiologic ones, deduces Miss Overton, although she allows, this would open up a whole field of discussion admitting of little else than individual opinion. "One can scarcely forbear from remarking that all those qualities which are fostered in woman as lovely and laudable for family life, are adduced as likely to prove vicious in the extreme if given play in government. And the only inference to be drawn is that some ethical value is false either in the family or in the state. But so long as these qualities are desired, and the whole training of the civilized female, from infancy onward, so essentially differs from that of the male, no just comparison of their minds is possible. Nor is it possible to predicate anything final of woman's nature until it shall have been given full play."

Examination of history reveals that woman has always been held in a subordinate position, save in the case of a few savage races, which deemed it surest to count descent in the female line. As the sense of justice has grown with man's development, of his own volition he has worked to improve the position of woman, both theoretically and actually. This is evidenced by the efforts of the most civilized nation in all the world, that of England, to advance her destined status, where laws governing her condition, due solely to public opinion, are far and away more just in their workings than was wont to be the case, which conditions are now accepted as a matter of course in English-speaking lands, and the earlier ones are looked back upon as both unjust and absurd. These changes came slowly; but men of advanced minds, one is reminded, must needs work with the inferior matter at hand; and reforms involving great changes, especially such as touch the family relations, cannot be quickly brought about.

Miss Overton finds it of interest and significance to note that every social movement which we now recognize as having been of advance was met in its time by objections practically identical with those brought into service to defeat the enfranchisement of woman. To go no farther back in history than the era which ushers in the modern world, we find the protest that the Reformation would result in every evil, "multiplicity of sects, prodigious intellectual license, dissolution of all society, tyranny and persecution." Those

who strove for the freedom of the communes condemned as dangerous the activities of those who maintained the rights of human reason; and the latter countercharged with prophecies of "abominable disorders and society disturbed." King John doubtless found the conduct of the barons fully as "shocking" as the actions of the militant suffragists are considered in certain quarters—even probably by the male voters who have recently rioted at the British polls. What was foretold of allowing the French populace to share in government need scarcely be recalled. And in the struggle for manhood suffrage in England—so late as the first part of the nineteenth century—it was contended that the lower classes would swamp the intelligent classes, discouraging them from voting at all; and that the workingman would be controlled by a small number of agitators.

Glancing at the recent movement of those "sincere and convinced women" who have felt it their duty to oppose the franchise for their sex, it might seem to have disposed of the whole matter in a fashion not devoid of a humorous element. But, argues this sensible essayist, there are certain cross-currents in the stream of public opinion which are perfectly recognized by all who treat of legislation or jurisprudence, and it must be remembered that in the long run the affirmative class monopolizes the homage of mankind. She quotes Thomas Carlyle: "It is with all these things as with the ebbing of the sea; you look at the waves oscillating hither and thither on the beach; for minutes you cannot tell how it is going. Look in half an hour where it is."

Having thus satisfactorily disposed of the past and present aspects of the question, Miss Overton proceeds to examine it in respect of its conformance to basic principles. Dismissing as merely deductions from certain conditions of government in the process of evolution such alleged ipse dixit as that "no electorate has ever existed or ever can exist which cannot execute its own laws," and that "no voter has ever claimed or ever can claim maintenance from another," the writer ranks them rather below such principles formerly considered basic, as slavery, the refusal of citizenship to mechanics, the supremacy of the Holy See above all temporal rulers, and the divine right of kings. With sly humor she scores that sister-anti who asserted that no voter ever has claimed or ever can claim maintenance of another voter, by quoting from her own article in which the reader is told that "women in suffrage states are liable for the support of their husbands in certain contingencies," and "six women in Utah were divorced by their husbands for non-support." As to the specious argument that "no electorate has ever existed or ever can exist which cannot execute its own laws," this is properly held to be founded upon the false premise that women would form "an" electorate, separate and independent, which The Graphic commends to the especial consideration of Mr. George S. Patton, anti, who thinks that only those who can enforce laws should be allowed to make them. As to the actual basic principles of social evolution, Miss Overton sets them out as follows:

That the human race advances from uniformity to heterogeneity, from the performance of a few functions to performance of many.

That the family group ceases to be the political unit and is superseded by the individual.

That it is desirable for each to gain the fullest life compatible with the fullest lives of fellow-citizens.

That society is benefited by all its members receiving to the full the good and evil results of their conduct.

Not only does the principle of woman suffrage appear to be in accord with these self-evident propositions, but the refusal of it is in antagonism to them.

The family group ceasing to be the political unit, and the individual replacing it, a system cannot be sound where only the adult male has the right of full share in government, and individuals numbering half the race are excluded.

If it is desirable for each to gain the fullest life compatible with the fullest lives of fellow-citizens, then it is undesirable to refuse to women as complete a life as civilization makes possible, provided their having it does not deprive others.

Representation is government by those who are delegated to express the common will, and a state is not adequately represented by only half its members, more especially when these are of a single sex. Though the ballot is not a fundamental right, freedom of expression is such, and it is denied where a very powerful means of expression is withheld.

Justice is the refusal of special privilege, and its requirements can only be met by granting to all

adults exactly equal rights with no exemptions not imposed by the physical structure.

Peace is defined as that condition of society where disputes and differences are settled by appeal to law and reason. This is the trend today, although the goal is not yet reached. When it is the last argument of the objectors to woman's enfranchisement will be eliminated—that she is unable to fight in the defense of country and its institutions. It is not to be overlooked, of course, that a decided minority of the men bear arms. As regards the ability to resort to force in the final issue, which alone makes the ballot efficacious, it is argued that an electorate must certainly be able to enforce its own laws. But in a day of fairly advanced social development, society delegates its force. This could quite as well be done by an electorate of both sexes, as now by one composed entirely of males. At present a trained and physically powerful portion of voters, and a very small portion, sees to it that the ballot can be safely cast and that the laws are enforced. Those voters who, by reason of disinclination or of inferior bodily equipment could not stand against rioters at the polls, depend upon the protection and assistance of policemen or militia. Only recently the national guard was demanded to enable the non-combatant citizens of one of our new states to cast their ballots. And latterly, in England, as many as two hundred policemen were in requisition at one spot. There is also to be borne in mind that the postal ballot system has an increasing number of advocates, who believe that economy would not be the only one of its advantages.

It is not denied that granting the franchise to women will be attended with complications and difficulties, but we are reminded that no great reform in the individual or in society was ever accomplished without these, and a people whose moral condition is healthy will not shrink. It is admitted that perhaps the most tenable of all objections to granting the ballot to woman is based upon her ignorance regarding the forms and purposes of government. Yet why should she have informed herself minutely in a matter with which she is allowed no direct and efficacious concern? Men were not fitted for the ballot when they obtained it, but if they have grown in political grace, woman can do the same. "All correct theories for the guidance of the race should be based upon what is the best to be expected, not the worst." Woman herself realizes her shortcomings in this respect, but as a portent of coming responsibilities may be noted the formation of such organizations as the Woman's City Club of Los Angeles, whose membership is bent upon a study of civil, state and national affairs of interest to the general welfare. It is urged that women will be ready to stand upon a property equality with men when they stand upon political equality. It is safe to say that women will be ready to give their purses to a principle for which men have given their lives. This, in fact, is the actual test of their fitness for the franchise, this and that they shall understand the thing they seek to be no mere gratification, but an added and onerous responsibility. That which seems too little considered is what men themselves will gain by having woman on an equal footing by making of her a peer who must be judged as such. It will go far toward putting an end to that sense of privilege and exemption upon which woman falls back more and more as advancing society lessens the need of work and effort, making her a parasite, a creature out of touch with the realities of toil and fundamental things.

Finally, contends this sound debater, whose qualities as an essayist are as invitingly interesting as her previously-known delightful fiction, "It is not expedient, not even good worldly policy, to be satisfied with less than the utmost perfection we can conceive, but only those who are given every opportunity can justly be blamed for failing of the best attainment. Yet throughout the ages this blame has been accorded woman, for, despite valiant efforts to idealize her, she has never been to civilized man what he actually wished. She has left him always vaguely unsatisfied, apologizing for her by the phrases of the poets and by the makeshift of a dual standard. The companion of his life and the mother of his race was one to whom he might condescend. But if he would do at least his best to remedy this unfortunate condition of affairs, he must needs face the realization that responsibility begets the power to meet and be worthy of it; and that the highest, the most desirable results are never to be obtained from a restricted and inferior class."

Don Sagasto's Daughter: A Romance of Southern California

SOUTHERN California, until the advent of the railroad, despite the influx of Americans, largely retained its semi-pastoral, easy-going aspect, with the first families represented by the holders of big grants of land, whose riches lay in vast flocks of sheep, in fields of grain, cattle and horses, in short, in agriculture and stock raising. The coming of the iron horse rapidly changed all this. The big ranches, so large that they were almost principalities, were regarded with covetous eyes by the shrewd realty dealers of Yankee origin, and their palaver, their tempting offers of cash to the impractical, unsophisticated, improvident senors, resulted in a partition of the vast landed estates, the era of smaller ranches set in, townsites sprung into being and centers of large population were formed. It is in this final transition period—the passing of the Spaniard, the financial conquest of Spanish California, in the construction of the first railroad, south of the Tehachapi, covering the years from 1870 to 1885, of which Mr. Paul Harcourt Blades treats in his novel of Southern California, which he has called "Don Sagasto's Daughter."

Mr. Blades is a former newspaper manager of Los Angeles, who has forsaken the sanctum for the suburban villa tract business, to the accretion of his bank account. Strictly speaking, he was a business manager, rather than of the editorial branch, which, perhaps, explains why his story, entertaining though it is, contains crudities of expression and verbal diffuseness that a more practiced writer would have avoided. It is a pity that Mr. Blades did not consult with his Spanish friends concerning the proper application of the title "Don" before christening his story. He might have learned that it is incorrect to speak of "Don Sagasto," since Sagasto is the family name. He would be "Don Cristobal" to his intimates, those other Spanish grandees of the old regime, who never would have been guilty of addressing him as "Don Sagasto," hence, the title given the book is a verbal inaccuracy whose usage is utterly foreign to the Spanish custom.

Don Cristobal Sagasto's big rancho occupied a commanding site in the San Fernando valley, and here came an American right-of-way agent for the in-building railroad to make terms with the owner for the privilege of traversing the Sagasto lands. Wayne Hemperton is not an altogether lovable character; he is mercenary of motive, selfish, cold-blooded and just beginning his thirties. He meets Don Cristobal's daughter Felicia, co-heiress with her dissolute brother to the vast estates, and woos her in the determined fashion characteristic of the Saxon race. Don Ramon Modeno, her boyhood friend and suitor, is outdistanced by the strenuous American, who, under the influence of the soft moon, the rose gardens in which he and Felicia are sauntering and the classic beauty of the girl, allows his better nature to get the ascendancy.

Of such highfalutin' asides Mr. Blades is rather fond, so fond that he repeatedly halts the action. In spite of Wayne's long speech, in which his colorful language is at variance with the type of man the author has attempted to depict, the girl is impressed. When he had finished his declaration—

the shapely sun-browned hand was not withdrawn. To woo a woman such as she would summon from the obscure and inusitate resources of the soul all the finer nature of even a more transgressing man than Hemperton, and that rare daughter of Sagasto had struck chords in him that vibrated contrite and unmeltable resolve. If he but win her! If he but win this glorious, adorable woman.

He moved nearer and took her hand. Breath of the ocean, comforting as a mother's love, breath of the mountains and the valley, herb-scented and dewless, mellow as the moonlight strained through the purple haze of early night, fanned the stray locks of her temples and made the hour an ecstasy even had they not been sipping at the fountain of youth and love. Perhaps awakening love itself—who may dispute?—had wrought its infinite miracle to attune to tenderest chords the symphonies even one less than a lover would hear in that dulcifulous voice, to light the jeweled lamps of angelic passions in those lustrous eyes, to fill and perfectionate with its ebbs and tides the contour of that maidenly figure, to expand and to ennoble with its raptures and its romancings the concepts of that pentrant and wholesome mind.

Just why Mr. Blades permits himself to use so stilted a term as "dulcifulous," meaning presumably, "dulcifluous," of "perfectionate," "pentrant," and so archaic a word as "inuitate," is, perhaps, explained by his penchant for high-sounding, obsolete phrases, of which the book contains many. Thus, on page 25, he describes her "luculent and courageous eye." Again he tells how Col. Weath-

erford had received many "luciferous" suggestions; how Ysabel had heard Father Leon express a desire for "some unessential but supellectile article for the altar;" of the fripperies of Roman "mystagogy;" of the "exsiccating" of his earlier sympathies; of his "illaudible" repute; of the "luciferous" hour; of the unexpected "nemesic" ascription, and similar lingual abnormalities that add nothing to the story, since the terms used when not archaic or obsolete are unauthorized.

This, however, is by the way. Wayne Hemperton gains Felicia and succeeds in his financial undertakings to such an extent that he is able to lend his father-in-law needed cash in return for first mortgages on the remaining half of the rancho, the other half having been deeded to Felicia as a marriage portion, and by her transferred to her husband. Don Ramon, the rejected lover, attempts to renew his advances after Felicia has been a wife for several years, but is indignantly repelled, whereupon, in revenge he plays Iago and pours poison into Hemperton's ears with the suggestion that the handsome Father Leon is favored by Felicia. Wayne retains his self-composure, during the recital of this slanderous reflection on a good woman and a noble servant of God, then—

Hemperton moved to the door. Modeno arose, saw him turn the lock, withdraw the key and put it in his pocket, face about and move slowly toward him. Modeno detected quite another expression inscribing lines unseen before across the American's impassive countenance, not the dull indifference that Modeno had interpreted it to be. This was a subtle, shadowy, gusty ripple of emotion that might be an index of awakening wrath or only a Saxon's undemonstrative kindling of interest. But it flashed a telepathic warning to Modeno, who uneasily asked: "Why do you lock the door, Mr. Hemperton?"

"Because, Senor Ramon Modeno, I desire that there shall be no interruption in what I am going to do." The voice was slow and even as before, but the intonation higher and distinctly uncomfortable to hear.

"What are you going to do? Shall I tell you more?" The look of him was disturbing.

"Perhaps, Senor Ramon Modeno, I may kill you here in this room. Perhaps I shall only choke your damned Spanish throat! I do not know, myself." Then, with the swiftness of an explosion, Hemperton struck the astounded Ramon full in the face, and as he reeled, grappled him by the neck and crushed him to the floor.

"You treacherous, cowardly, Castilian black-guard! Degenerate son of a degenerate race! Say it is all a lie, a cursed, miserable lie, or, by God, I will grind my heel into your lying mouth!"

Don Ramon retracts and is kicked out of the house, but the poison remains, and one day in a paroxysm of fury, Wayne, who has taken to drinking, creates a scene by accusing his wife before Father Leon:

"There, madam, there's the cause, since you must know, of your misfortune and of mine!" exclaimed Hemperton, his face glowing with unnatural passion, his eyes glittering with hate, his right arm extended toward the astounded priest and his finger leveled and shaking with rage. Before any one of the stricken group could move or speak, Hemperton seized his wife by the wrist and moved her by sheer force toward Father Leon.

"There, madam, I tell you, is the cause! There! There! Do you not see? That damned, smirking, canting priest. Go to him, madam, go to him, and be comforted, since you think you are no longer welcome in my arms! This priest who has been your consoler in the past, let him comfort you now and henceforth, if he can!"

Amazement for the minute palsied her will and power of speech, but Felicia recovered from the shock before the priest. First horror, then a mighty wrath arose.

"Wayne! Stop! before you say too much!"

Amazement muffled her voice, but not the force of the terrible warning in her emotion, warning that her husband's blinding fury failed to see. Felicia wrenched to throw his hand from its grip upon her wrist, but the strength of his fingers was too great.

In his insensate rage, Hemperton snatched a Moorish dagger and would have buried it in the breast of the outraged woman, but for Father Leon's sudden interference. The latter seemed transformed and the priest was almost lost in the man when he clutched the cross, steadied himself and—

"Yes," he exclaimed, his face growing paler still as a wave of composite sternness, tenderness, exaltation and fearlessness suffused his features. "Yes, I say to you, Wayne Hemperton, I am the adorer of Senora Hemperton, and I have been since years before you came with your retinue of sorrows for her, and I shall be her faithful and unspeaking adorer through all the solitary years of my life; but not the kind your baseless jealousy has con-

ceived. I am not the senora's lover, but her adorer, I adoring and understanding her surpassing worth as you have never done and as you are utterly unable to understand! High as the stars are exalted above this planet, Wayne Hemperton, so far exalted is the senora above your unworthy self. I am her adorer, but she hears it now for the first and only time in all her life or mine. I am her adorer, but not her lover; for my adoration is sinless; unvoiced and consecrated and would have remained unvoiced till the end, Wayne Hemperton, had not your unreasoning and unprovoked outburst wrought the irreparable havoc of this hour! I say to you here and now, and I say it with all the solemnity of my priestly office, that your folly is supreme and without a cause, and that what you have done is unforgivable! Look upon her, unworthy man, look upon her and then go abashed and forever contrite from a divinity such as hers, and smite your repentant breast in anguish for what you have lost this hour! Hear me you will, once and forever, and you will understand it and believe if I must crush God's truth of it into you with these two hands, Wayne Hemperton."

But Hemperton's jealous obsession is not dispersed. Although Father Leon no longer visits the house, Wayne secretly cherishes revenge, and one day, following a drive with his wife, when the priest passes them and bows, he goes home and in a fury of passion, slays his innocent wife with a pistol shot. Although she attempts to shield him with her dying breath, the circumstances are too suspicious, and Hemperton is arrested. He is prosecuted by the young district attorney, who, one of the jurors in the case dramatically avers, is Hemperton's own son, by his first marriage, back East. This charge is substantiated and the son connives with a deputy sheriff to allow his accused father to escape, which he does, first deeding back to Don Cristobal the many acres of which he had despoiled the old rancho. Hemperton is followed in his flight by Father Leon, bent on avenging Felicia, but a higher tribunal than that of the priest's assembling intervenes and the cross is held to the dying man's lips as he gasps his last.

There is a wealth of incident and description in the work and much that is distinctively Southern California. Although lacking in style and marred by the crudities mentioned, there are many good bits of writing that are well worth while. Thus, in reverting to the great storm of that December in the eighties, long to be remembered in this region, Mr. Blades is at his best:

Between April and November rain was neither expected nor welcomed in that region; but from about November to the last of March, comprising the winter season, showers and rain storms were necessary and more or less frequent. The great storm of that December began timidly, as nearly all rains do in the region between the Sierras and the sea. Not with the detonating phalanxes of tumultuous clouds and bellowing hurricanes that swoop down upon the plains of Kansas and the prairies of Illinois, but with the gentle insidiousness of a fog. The wind blows but softly in Southern California, as a rule. The mighty air-sweeps of the Mississippi valley and the violent trade winds of the upper Pacific are all but unknown from Santa Barbara to Mexico, save on the desert or eastern side of the mountains. Premonitory of rain a pale gray gossamer haze accumulates like a dusty cream across the sky, and the respiration of an infant is not less motionful than the atmosphere at such a time. Thereupon, some early mellow evening one will discover a trickle of moisture on his face, and presently note an inconsiderable patter, which in another hour swells to a drenching, gustless rain. And that was the way the great storm came, mistily pioneering, then an encouraged patter thickening to an earnest downpour, steadily increasing till by midnight straining aerial reservoirs seemed at last to be releasing the accumulations of several over-due seasons, dense, uninterrupted, still windless, deluging!

How Father Leon saved from perishing a score or more of his charges, performing herculean feats of strength and of endurance, make a thrilling story and reveal the splendid personality, the noble, unselfish spirit that invested the soul of Father Leon, who is the best drawn character in the book. The mechanical presentation is attractive. A handsome cover design, typical of Southern California, appears below the title, and the typography is clear and easy to read. Mr. Blades need not take too greatly to heart the kindly criticisms here offered, for he has given much that is entertaining, far exceeding the faults of construction and crudities of expression that occasionally obtrude. For a first book it is a highly creditable production and a distinct addition to the literature of and upon Southern California ("Don Sagasto's Daughter: A Romance of Southern California." By Paul H. Blades. Richard G. Badger.) S. T. C.



WHEN Ernest Dawson of the Old Book Shop was in London last month he found a prize which was passed on to me this week. Browsing one day in a little second-hand book-shop on a side street in the suburbs of the British capital, he came across a first English edition of Oliver Goldsmith's poems and plays, printed in 1780, with a Chippendale vignette and decorative title page by this incomparable artist and containing half a dozen full-page character illustrations. It is of interest to note that this edition of Goldsmith's poems and plays, although not appearing until six years after his death, which took place April 4, 1774, contains only a portion of his writings. But it was twenty-one years later, in 1801, before a complete edition of his works appeared, with an introductory memoir by Bishop Percy and others, which has been erroneously declared to be the first source for his biography. Evidently, this Chippendale edition of 1780 has been overlooked by the commentators responsible for the statement, since a short life of Goldsmith precedes the poems and plays in my 1780 copy. Moreover, this anecdotal biography has the added value of having been written by one who lived with Oliver Goldsmith "upon the most friendly footing for a number of years, and who never felt any sorrow more sensibly than that which was occasioned by his death."

No one can read this review of Oliver Goldsmith's erratic career without being impressed by the observation that has been made concerning his known history. "Were speculation admissible," one of his later biographers wrote, "it might be interesting to speculate what would have been the position in literature of Oliver Goldsmith if we had known as little of his life as we are supposed to know of Shakespeare." Unfortunately for his fame, we know too much of his life and habits to invest him with all the graces and qualities popularly attributed to great genius. For, despite his vanities, his fussiness, his insignificant person, his supersensitiveness, as an essayist he ranks high, his poetry has stood the test of time, his "Vicar of Wakefield" remains a masterpiece and his sparkling comedy "She Stoops to Conquer," is still in demand on the modern stage. His "Deserted Village," for delicacy of treatment, exquisite sentiment and literary finish is an acknowledged classic. Of its publication, this story is told in the 1780 biography and vouched for by the relator. Prior to its appearance in print his publisher had given him a note of acceptance for one hundred guineas for the rights. Chancing to mention this fact to a friend, soon after receiving the bank-bill, the latter intimated he had driven a sharp bargain. "In truth," replied Goldsmith, "I think so, too; it is much more than the honest man can afford, or the piece is worth. I have not been easy since I received it; I will therefore go back and return him his note." This he actually did, and left it entirely to the bookseller to pay him according to the profits of the poem, which, it will be recalled, turned out to be considerably in excess of the hundred guineas.

While Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" is the comedy on which rests his reputation as a successful playwright, it must not be forgotten that his "Good-natured Man" (with a prologue by Dr. Johnson), originally produced at Covent Garden theater in 1768, when the author was 37, earned for him £400 and measurable success, besides the profits accruing from the sale of the book. The only trouble with it was the habit of extravagance it engendered. The playwright thought he had tapped an inexhaustible mine and acted accordingly. Also he developed a propensity for gambling which soon sapped his limited resources. This explains why Dr. Johnson was obliged to go to the rescue of the unhappy poet on one occasion when his landlady held him in pawn, so to speak. His various disappointments conspired to render him peevish and sullen, and it is said of him that he often left a party of convivial friends abruptly in the evening, in order to go home and brood over his misfortunes. The following amusing description of an author's

bedchamber (his own) finds place in this interesting edition:

Where the Red Lion staring o'er the way,
Invites each passing stranger that can pay;
Where Calvert's butt and Parson's black champagne,
Regale the drabs and bloods of Drury-lane;
There in a lonely room, from bailiffs snug,
The Muse found Scroggen, stretched beneath a rug;
A window, patched with paper, lent a ray,
That dimly shewed the state in which he lay;
The sanded floor that grits beneath the tread;
The humid wall with paltry pictures spread;
The royal game of goose was there in view,
And the twelve rules the royal martyr drew;
The seasons, framed with listing, found a place,
And brave Prince William shewed his lamb-black face:
The morn was cold, he views with keen desire
The rusty grate, unconscious of a fire;
With beer and milk arrears, the frieze was scored,
And five cracked tea cups dressed the chimney board;
A night-cap decked his brow, instead of bay,
A cap by night—a stocking all the day!

Preceding his memorable poem "The Traveller," is a letter to his brother Henry, an Irish clergyman, to whom he dedicated the effort. It is interesting, as proving that Henry is the original of the modest preacher of the "Deserted Village":

A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich on forty pounds a year.

Writes Oliver: As a part of this poem ("The Traveller") was formerly written to you from Switzerland, the whole can now, with propriety, be only inscribed to you. It will also throw a light upon many parts of it, when the reader understands that it is addressed to a man, who, despising fame and fortune, has retired early to happiness and obscurity with an income of forty pounds a year. His "Deserted Village" is dedicated to Sir Joshua Reynolds, of whom Goldsmith inscribes himself "Your sincere friend and ardent admirer." "She Stoops to Conquer" is dedicated to Dr. Samuel Johnson. As settling a controversy that waxed warm at one time in the late 1760's is a letter to the "printer" (editor) of the St. James Chronicle, refuting the charge of a correspondent that Goldsmith's "Hermit" was taken from a similar ballad "by the ingenious Mr. Percy." The author of "The Hermit" writes: "I do not think there is any great resemblance between the two pieces in question. If there be any, his (Percy's) ballad is taken from mine. I read it to Mr. Percy four years ago (this letter is dated June, 1767); and he—as we both considered these things as trifles at best—told me, with his usual good humor, the next time I saw him, that he had taken my plan to form the fragments of Shakespeare into a ballad of his own." This effectually disposed of the charge of plagiarism preferred by the "busy" correspondent against Goldsmith.

Poor Nolly Goldsmith! When one considers that he was thirty years old before he printed a line that was worth reading; that he died at 45, consequently crowded into fifteen years the essays, poems and plays that brought him enduring fame, the more remarkable appear his accomplishments. It is interesting to compare his portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds with the Chippendale vignette forming the frontispiece of the 1780 edition in my possession. The high forehead with receding hair, the rather sharp nose and weak chin are apparent in both, but the painting is manifestly idealized, the pen-and-ink drawing more nearly true to type. This fitting glance at Goldsmith may fittingly be ended by quoting the closing quotation of an ode to Dr. Goldsmith that follows the biographical notes in the 1780 edition:

Reader, if numbered in the Muses train,
Go tune the lyre, and imitate his brain;
But if no poet thou, reverse the plan;
Depart in peace, and imitate the man.

S. T. C.

TWO MORALITY PLAYS CONSIDERED

UNDER the auspices of the American Dramatic Guild, an interesting performance was given last winter in New York of two old plays, the morality play, "Mankind," and the "Second Shepherd's Play," of the Townley series of miracle plays. These old plays are not especially interesting in themselves, but historically they mark an epoch in dramatic writing, representing as they do the beginning of English drama and the awakening of the dramatic spirit in literature after its long sleep in the middle ages. Crude as they are, these plays are pervaded with the spirit of true drama and students of literature or the stage will always find them illuminating. Through the Greet production several years ago, a genuine interest was awakened in the old play

"Everyman," and many people throughout the country became familiar with it. The two plays given this year are hardly of such deep significance as "Everyman," but as they are more or less unfamiliar, the Guild is to be thanked for bringing them to the attention of the public.

Unlike "Everyman," "Mankind" is largely broad farce. It reviews a very slight portion of man's earthly pilgrimage and it ends optimistically. The scene shows a cloister. Twelve monks are on their way to church, chanting as they go. One of them, Mercy, stays behind and addressing humanity beseeches all men to give themselves to good works. As he talks, evil influences enter. Three boon companions, Now-a-Days, Nought, and New Guise, attended by Mischief, burst in upon him and with drunken mirth poke fun at the better life. Then comes Mankind, representing normal, hopeful, aspiring man. He is about to begin his progress through the world. Mercy gives him directions for his journey and warns him against the evil influences that will come to him in the guise of joyful companions, and especially against the devil in the person of Titivillys.

Mankind is carried away by spiritual joy. He begins to make his way with honest work, cheered by the rosary which Mercy has given him for his comfort, but come Now-a-Days, Nought, and New Guise to jeer and prepare him for the evil influence of Titivillys. Titivillys whispers suggestions against Mercy and his belief in the new life. He urges the joys of indulgence and the uselessness of work. He places a board under the soil so that Mankind shall find his labor hard, he mixes the seed with chaff that he shall find it unproductive, he steals the spade and the rosary, and, at last, without tools and without comfort, is ready for Mankind's downfall. Beset by vanities and evil influences, Mankind is carried to the lowest depths of degradation and debauchery, but at last he returns with hope almost gone to beg forgiveness. Mercy meets him with words of peace and comfort, while the angels sing "Gloria in Excelsis." This play has never before been given in America.

"The Second Shepherd's Play" has been presented before, once by the Yale Dramatic Society and once by the American Academy of Dramatic Arts. It is perhaps more dramatic than "Mankind," though its lesson is by no means so obvious. Three shepherds meet in a lonely place Christmas eve. They voice complaints against the weather and the gentry folk. Mak, a sheep-thief, joins them and to keep him safe while they sleep, they make him lie down between them. As soon as they are asleep, however, Mak creeps forth, steals a sheep and carries it home to his wife, who hides it in a cradle. The shepherds awake, and, missing Mak, make their way to his house to hunt for the sheep. The resourceful wife thinks that she will save him by pretending to be about to bring forth a child. She makes a valiant effort and is seemingly in great pain, but in spite of her, the shepherds find the sheep and carry Mak off and toss him in a blanket. Tired out, the shepherds lie down again to sleep. Then comes to them an angel singing of good tidings and directing them to follow the star of Bethlehem. The shepherds awake and with holy reverence, in contrast to their earlier farcical manner, follow the star to the place where the young child is. Entering, they make obeisance before the babe, give him presents they have brought from the fields, one a bird, one a flower, one fruit and hailing him King of the World.

Since the production of these plays is so worthy an undertaking, it is a pity that it should not have been carried to a happier completion, but in spite of the promise made by the Guild to secure the best "professional artists that can be engaged in New York," the playing seemed hopelessly amateurish. The beautifully impressive words given to Mercy were spoken in so commonplace a manner that it was difficult to gather the sense of what he was saying, and it was utterly impossible to feel the spirit of devotion that the play should arouse and that so wonderfully characterized Miss Matthison's performance of "Everyman." Mankind, played by Mr. Frank Lea Short, had difficulty with all long words. They seemed utterly unfamiliar to his tongue; his gestures were of the nervous, amateurish variety; he walked the boards as if he had never before trod a stage, and he never rose to a sense of the dignity of the part he was impersonating. The bad playing was more noticeable, perhaps, in "Mankind" than in "The Second Shepherd's Play," because there was less action and because the beauty of the play lies in the poetical lines which must be well delivered if their meaning is to get over the footlights.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, August 15, 1911.

FROM A CORNER IN CALIFORNIA

THESE Humboldters are a rugged and rigid people. Doubtless, they have absorbed—unconsciously, of course—the spirit and something of the form of the evergreen sequoia. No human beings can live for even half a century without being influenced physically and mentally by their distinctive environment. The average Humboldt is self-dependent and unbending. In the forests and mountains you may find many a pioneer who came to Uniontown (now Arcata) or Trinidad fifty or sixty years ago and has never been out of the county or had any ambition to do so. He thoroughly appreciates the philosophy, or one of them, preached by Horace:

Happy the man who his whole time doth bound
Within the enclosure of his little ground.

What more does a wise man want than 160 acres of land which he has cleared himself and which yields him a good and healthy living? His wealth is not measured by money, for his own acres and a neighboring stream supply him with everything he wants, except a few groceries, and a triennial suit of clothes. He may be interested in the outside world, but he regards its affairs with a certain condescension. His own view of life is superior. The redwoods are good enough "skyscrapers" for him; he finds as much speculative excitement in the performance of his cattle and his poultry as the city man in the marts of trade. And the harrying dread of poverty, of financial panic or losing his job is unknown to him; he will want for nothing, and his family will be well provided for. A certain amount of work is his absolute insurance against all worry; more work and some initiative and enterprise will make him rich. For recreation he has his gun and rod, his graphophone and a weekly paper.

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One can understand, therefore, that ambition is not noticeably prevalent in this redwood country. The people are sufficiently prosperous without being progressive, and they rather resent the invasion of "live wires." Such a "live wire" at this moment is electrifying the mouth of the Klamath river at Requa, in Del Norte county. As he happens to be a physician from Los Angeles you may be the more interested in him. His name is Hogan, and he made money in Montana, and more in the practice of his profession and by realty investments in Los Angeles. A year or so ago he was holidaying at Monterey, and became interested in salmon. In sixty days this summer he built a salmon-canning factory at Requa, installed the machinery, and now, while the fish are running, captains his force of white men and Indians, and is turning out 300 cases or 14,400 tins of salmon a day. It is a vacation for Dr. Hogan, but if his two-months "pack" amounts to five or six thousand cases, and he doesn't lose a shipment to Eureka in the little gasoline freighter over the treacherous Klamath bar, it will be a most profitable holiday for the doctor and his associates in the Klamath River Canning Company.

* * *

We had a glimpse during our two days' sojourn at Requa of the attractiveness and profit of this business, and were fortunate enough to witness a big catch Sunday night. Fishing is permitted only from sunset to dawn, while from sunrise Saturday to 8 o'clock Sunday evening the fishermen and the salmon have an enforced rest. Thirty boats, with two men in each,—many of them Indians—were at their selected stations in the river waiting for the whistle to signal the start. But they do not always wait for the signal, the nervous tension is too great. One fisherman satisfies his conscience that the sun is down and that Requa clocks are slow, and sees the fish rising around him. Out goes the first cedar float of his seine, and within fifteen seconds up and down the river the "sport" has started. Of course, it is a tragedy to the sportsman to see men pulling 30 and 40 pound salmon out of a net with their hands, but there is skill and plenty of excitement and emulation in this game business. That night's catch summed 5,500 salmon, ranging from 15 to 40 pounds. The biggest individual catch was made by a half-breed, Charlie Williams, who at dawn brought in 200 salmon, which at 25 cents apiece (imagine getting a 40-pound salmon for a quarter!) represented a good night's work for \$50. Moreover, the next day, Mrs. Charlie Williams, a full-blooded squaw, had as her tally, packing salmon, at the end of the day, nearly 200 dozen pound tins, which meant a wage of \$7.50. Thus, the Williamses do not have to work many days in the year to make a comfortable living.

* * *

Evidently, there is good profit all 'round, though the packer sells his output at \$3 a case of four dozen, and you pay 25 cents for a tin. This is a pretty good illustration of the long road between the producer and the consumer. The fish-

erman gets 25 cents for a 40-pound salmon, which should make at least 30 pound cans; the consumer pays the same price for one pound. And yet, canned salmon is one of the cheapest foods in the household today, and, by the way, the invention of the new sanitary tin, with the lid put on by vacuum process machinery, removes the danger of ptomaine poisoning. The modern process employed by both the Tallant-Grant and the Klamath River packing companies at Requa is excellent and every possible test is made to insure flawless canning. And, by the way, I never ate finer salmon than is caught in the Klamath.

* * *

This was not to have been a commercial letter, for I started out to attempt to record impressions of the splendid beauty of the redwood forests and their streams. One day, doubtless, Requa will be a great resort for lovers of nature and sportsmen. Trout of all sorts abound in the streams, while there is still plenty of deer and bear, quail and cottontail; also, I believe, the duck shooting on the lagoons between Trinidad and Requa and on the Klamath river is unequalled anywhere. Between Orick and Requa you drive through a magnificent forest of redwoods, twenty-five miles long, and the underbrush also is variably luxurious. The roads are quite good—better in Humboldt than in Del Norte—and I wonder why so many California automobilists want to tour Europe before exploring their own land. Certainly, nowhere in Europe is there a greater variety of scenery and, of course, the grandeur of the timber here is incomparable. There is but one drawback to this country—from a tourist's standpoint—at this time of year, and that is the comparative absence of sunshine. High fogs leaden the sky and we have considered ourselves fortunate when we got two or three hours' sunshine in the afternoon. Five miles or so inland, however, you get all the sunshine and warmth you want. And all the year 'round, on the Humboldt coast, I am assured, the climate is the most equable on earth, the thermometer's favorite sticking point being around sixty.

R. H. C.

Requa, Del Norte County, August 10, 1911.

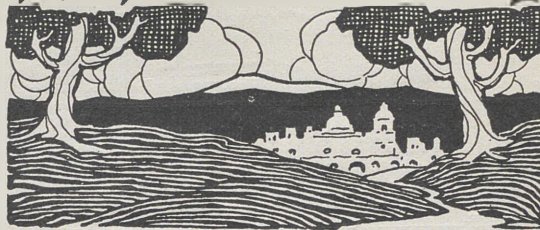
AT THE WOMAN'S CITY CLUB

SUPERINTENDENT C. W. Kolner, of the municipal lighting plant of Pasadena, addressed the Woman's City Club, at the regular weekly luncheon of that organization at Hotel Westminster. The attendance was not so large as has been the rule at the Monday meetings, owing probably to the vacation attractions of the summer resorts. Mr. Kolner gave an *ex parte* talk on municipal ownership of public utilities. "When private corporations conduct public utilities, the corporations must do it in such a manner that they reap a profit sufficient to pay dividends. The majority of corporations are over-capitalized and the interest on stocks put out for purposes of speculation is exceedingly high, so that the public must pay a high cost of service. With an utility owned by the municipality, the cost of high financing is nil—because such a thing is not necessary," he said in part. According to Mr. Kolner's figures, the net earnings of the Pasadena plant for the six months concluding June 30 were 11 per cent, saving the city not less than \$125,000, but this statement was found unfrank by The Graphic in reviewing the report of the expert accountants employed by citizens to investigate the Kolner figures. Many questions were asked by the housewives present, to whom the idea of economy in lighting seemed especially appealing. Next week Senator N. W. Thompson of Alhambra will speak on "Constitutional Amendments to be Submitted to Voters Oct. 10." Until Oct. 1, members of the City Club will be able to secure luncheon tickets for non-resident guests, upon application to the clerk.

Opportunities in Elysian Park

While the park commission is acquiring additional acreage in Eastlake, the most remarkable playground property owned by the city continues to be neglected. I refer particularly to Elysian Park, with its thousands of remarkably situated acres, to which the public has no ready access. True, those who own automobiles can reach the latter resort, but a large majority of the park-loving population is not in that class. Elysian Park could be easily reached if the park commission would prevail on the Los Angeles Railway Company to construct the necessary transportation facilities. A car line should be built on Solano avenue, or else skirting Brooks avenue, that will tap the park in the middle, and land the public at its front door. At present, the single entrance to the park is from Buena Vista street, up a steep incline that will not permit of easy climbing by women and children.

By the Way



Constable Hayes' Disgraceful Procedure

Surely the daily press has not so soon forgotten the unpleasant circumstances attending the severance of Ralph J. Leavitt's connection with an automobile concern in which the Peytons were interested. As I recall them, when Leavitt withdrew an automobile was unaccounted for, which was finally traced to him and recovered by a writ of replevin. Harsh criticism was directed toward Leavitt as a result, but the details of his peculiar transaction have escaped me. Yet this is the man who now accuses Major H. M. Russell of defrauding him in a land deal, and who prevailed upon a constable to appoint him a deputy, whereby he was empowered to clap handcuffs on the major, a most estimable gentleman, in the attempt to carry him off to jail at midnight. The constable, a curious individual named Hayes, seems to have had an utter disregard for the decencies. Not content with serving the papers at midnight, and delegating Leavitt—himself of bad odor, locally—to act as an officer and employ handcuffs unwarrantably, he refused to accept anything but cash bail, the sum demanded, \$4,000, being impossible to procure at that hour. Even when Mr. W. G. Kerckhoff, Major Russell's neighbor, who responded to a hurried call, offered his check in twice the sum, Hayes refused to accept it, and only when Mr. Kerckhoff called up Justice Forbes, who directed Hayes to receive the bail tendered, would the constable relent. He proposed to take not only the major, but Mrs. Russell to jail for the alleged crime of concealing stolen furniture. A more high-handed and disgraceful use of the machinery of the law to carry out the machinations of a private individual of dubious antecedents seldom has been put into practice.

Status of Russell-Leavitt Swap

As to the facts in the case it seems that Major Russell had agreed to trade his West Adams street house, valued at \$60,000, and the furniture, worth \$15,000 more, for a 320-acre alfalfa ranch near Porterville, owned by Leavitt, valued at \$100,000, encumbered for \$25,000. But a visit to the ranch revealed conditions not as Leavitt had represented and the deal was declared off. Then a new arrangement was made, whereby the major was to retain his furniture, trading in the house only. On this basis the deal went through. George Keating tells me that Leavitt was at the house when the furniture was being moved and offered no protest, made no claims. Yet, later, he took the extraordinary procedure noted, assisted by this fellow, Hayes, whose conduct certainly requires an explanation. I understand that Major Russell offered to call the entire deal off when he found Leavitt was bent on making trouble, but the latter refused. As Major Russell and his wife are responsible parties, if Leavitt has a just cause, he has legal redress in a civil suit for damages. To proceed as he has, in the manner indicated, aided and abetted by an officer of the law, calls for sharp reprisals. Constable Hayes should be put on the carpet. He has shown himself unfit to hold office.

Who Was the Jonah?

Who was the Jonah concealed among the membership of the Catalina Yacht Club, whose annual cruise was pulled off last Saturday in a voyage to Catalina? No matter, the facts speak for themselves. The party of thirty that elected to go was divided between Captain Wm. Banning's steamer yacht, the Campanero, and Captain Allan Hancock's ditto, the Cricket. The Campanero managed to get safely beyond the outer breakwater of San Pedro, when a surgical operation became necessary in her interior—appendicitis, I believe—and she was ingloriously towed back to her moorings. Then the Cricket took all the boys aboard and cautiously stole seaward. About half way across she swallowed a steel ball that disagreed with her digestion and she refused to budge. The skipper dove below and for two hours wrestled with the problem of abating the trouble. He finally succeeded in restoring the boat's innards to normal, emerging a pale, sea-sick hue from the attempt. But they ultimately gained Fisherman's

Cove at the isthmus, where on a houseboat Captain Banning had prepared a feast that would have made Lucullus turn green with envy. They never located their Jonah, but they failed to take their mascot.

Col. Garland as a Spellbinder

When Col. Wm. Garland and his three traveling companions, Messrs. Harry Gray, R. I. Rogers and Dick Schweppe, of Phoenix, Ariz., reached Norwalk, Ohio, on their recent triumphal tour by automobile from Los Angeles to Moosehead, Maine, occurred the only untoward incident experienced on the entire journey across the North American continent. Emerging from a struggle over heavy roads, they had speeded up a trifle out toward the suburbs, when they were halted by an officer and placed under arrest. The policeman led them before the justice and the mayor. It was Sunday and the tourists were told they must remain over until Monday morning. They protested, but the authorities were adamant. "Then," said my informant—I decline to say which one of the colonel's guests—"my friend, Garland, opened out on the two Ohioans, plus the policeman, in a burst of oratory such as I never deemed Billy capable of delivering. He told of the glories of California, of the hospitalities our people love to shower upon the Eastern visitors; of our trip through the country, in which nothing but courtesy and goodwill had been experienced until we reached Norwalk and then—to meet with this treatment! It was incredible! It was unbelievable! The colonel had his auditors weeping, smiling, and applauding by turns; never did speaker face a more spellbound audience. The \$25 fine was reduced to \$5, the colonel was given the keys of the city—he had previously given the justice and the mayor carte blanche to Los Angeles—and as we rode off a paean of praises was hurled in our direction by the admiring trio."

Charley Elder's One Per Cent Dividend

There has been a one per cent dividend declared in the home of Charles A. Elder, the responsible head of the Los Angeles Investment Company. In other words a little daughter, the first born, has come to gladden the Elders and make them both younger. Knowing of the great success of the Investment Company and its succession of dividends—but then, so many imitators of this prosperous concern have sprung into life that I hesitate to accuse Charley Elder of duplicating his business triumphs in his home circle.

Edgar K. Brown's Fine Record

My compliments to Mr. J. E. Brown, of the Los Angeles Street Railway board of directors, on the success of his son, Edgar K. Brown, who, after gaining his B. L. and A. B. degrees at the University of Southern California, took a post graduate course in the law at Yale, under Judge Baldwin. So satisfactory was his record that former Judge D. K. Trask extended a warm welcome to the young man to enter his office, an opportunity grasped with avidity by the brilliant junior, who enters upon his new duties immediately.

Sizzling Experience of the Letts'

In their motor trip from Lucerne to Paris, Arthur Letts and his wife had a sizzling experience. The heat was all but unbearable—100° in the shade—and even the shops of Paris could not induce Mrs. Letts to go sight-seeing. She thinks Holmby House, Hollywood, is worth all the charms the French capital can offer for coolness and comfort. They left E. P. Clark at Lucerne, complaining bitterly of the heat and sighing for the breezes of Playa del Ray. Lucerne was even hotter than Paris.

Telephone Promoter Seriously Ill

Frank P. Graves, a former well known local telephone promoter, who cleaned up a fortune for himself and for others when Home Phone construction was in its prime here, is said to be seriously ill in Chicago, where he has been living for several years. Mr. Graves was one of the original holders of Empire Construction Company stock, when that corporation was a close affair. It built and equipped the Los Angeles Home plant, and later planned the San Francisco enterprise under the same auspices. Graves afterward tried to give to Omaha and to Denver independent telephone service, failing in both places. In Denver, a referendum vote throttled the movement, with a strong suspicion that the Bell monopoly turned the trick. In Omaha it was the 1907 panic which did the business. Nothing daunted, Mr. Graves disposed of his home and other interests here and succeeded in having the late E. H. Harriman back him in a proposed telephone opposition in Chicago. He was employed by the deceased railway magnate to superintend that enterprise at a salary of \$25,000 a year, when he was overtaken

by illness, from which he may not recover. Incidentally, the San Francisco Home Telephone Company, from which so much was expected in a material way, has, to this time, failed to realize the expectation of its friends. Los Angeles capital, to the amount of several million dollars invested in the enterprise, is beginning to show signs of nervousness.

Big Lighting Merger Denied

That Los Angeles is to see an amalgamation before long of all of the several power, light and similar interests now doing business in local territory is denied. The mythical concern is to be capitalized at upward of \$100,000,000, it is declared, and the details are about ready to be announced publicly, according to those in position to know. The matter has been in abeyance for more than three years, as readers of The Graphic may recall. Just who will head the new concern, together with other details of organization, not yet has been determined. All of the larger questions in connection with the new company have been agreed upon, it is said, even to the price that is to be paid for the properties that are to be taken over. According to report, Standard Oil interests are to supply the capital that it will require to handle the project. All of this, I am creditably informed, is a story made out of whole cloth.

Eight Hour Law Before Court

Frank P. Flint, who is of counsel for the master of Glenwood Inn, Riverside, in the attempt to prove the eight hour law for certain female workers unconstitutional, does not expect a decision in that issue for several weeks. The matter is before the supreme court of the state and the opinion appears to be general among lawyers that the statute will be declared null and void, unless, of course, a fear of the recall being successful in October, may swing the result the other way. It is hinted that since the supreme court last winter reversed itself overnight, almost, in the matter of a rehearing for Abe Ruef, that the state's highest tribunal is not always governed by the law and the evidence in rendering its opinion. I do not admit this as a personal belief. It appears to be an opinion that prevails to a surprising degree among attorneys, whose standing is of the highest.

What Associated May Expect

Associated Oil dividends again are promised, this time the stock to pay out in September. Los Angeles shareholders have heard this rumor so often that few are taking it seriously at this time. I hear that unless the company does take action to distribute profits there may be legal proceedings begun to force a disbursement of surplus earnings, amounting to more than \$1,500,000, according to the company's published annual statement.

Thousands for Defense Fund

Larry Sullivan, who will be remembered as head of a Goldfield trust company, during the Nevada mining excitement of a few years ago, and who is well known in Los Angeles, has been retained as a secret service operative for the defense in the McNamara trial. Sullivan at one time was worth several million dollars, all of which he made in Goldfield. Privately, I am informed that money for the McNamara defense is pouring into Los Angeles at the rate of better than \$10,000 a week. The funds are first sent to the American Federation of Labor in Washington, whence they are transferred to this city. A portion of the money, however, comes direct from minor unions, the defendants' attorneys receipting for it through Los Angeles labor leaders.

Frick and the Santa Fe

H. C. Frick, who has just resigned directorship in several of the most important of the country's large and wealthy corporations, is not to relinquish his seat in the Santa Fe board. Mr. Frick plans to pass a large share of his time in Los Angeles and Southern California. He is to acquire a winter residence in Pasadena, and much of his leisure hereafter will be devoted to the Santa Fe system, of which he is an important stockholder. I hear, incidentally, that the Santa Fe will begin regular daily train service between San Diego and San Francisco November 1. That will mean, of course, the same service to the North from here. Moreover, it is said that the Santa Fe really intends to double track all of its main line between Los Angeles and Chicago, and that the work will have been completed in its entirety by 1915, in time to care for the San Francisco and San Diego fair traffic. This year the company will build thirty miles additional of such trackage west of Needles, at a cost of more than \$2,000,000. When this has been completed, the system will be equipped in the same way for

more than half its entire length. It is expected to do twice as much of the same character of work next year, and to double the total in 1913 and the year following. The Santa Fe, Southern Pacific and Salt Lake roads will be running no fewer than forty trains a day for passenger service across the continent in 1915, and after that, it is believed that each system will be operating at least half as many regular passenger trains in and out of this city every twenty-four hours. The Western Pacific will be here long before, and the Rock Island also is coming. Persistent rumor is to the effect that the Rindge Malibu feeder, now building, is for the benefit of what are known as the Gould lines.

Melon for Gold Roads Shareholders

Stockholders of the Gold Roads Mining Company, here and in Paris, are at this time enjoying the distribution of \$4 a share, which is the payment allotted in the recent sale of the property to the United States Mining and Smelting Company. Years ago, Dan McFarland of Los Angeles found the Gold Roads as a bonanza, and it was through his reports on the claims that the recent owners, Messrs. Bayly and Posey, and their French associates, acquired the mine. Considerable valuable ore has been taken from the Gold Roads, regarded now as among the most dependable producers in Arizona. French investors, who took over a half interest in the mine, were anxious to let go, because they professed to be convinced they were not getting from their American associates their proportion of the yield. The Gold Roads transfer is the most important mining sale of the year, having cost its new owners in excess of a million dollars cash.

Mining Property Looking Up

This sale reminds me that capitalists in New York, London, Antwerp and Paris always are ready to invest in properties that can stand inspection. If any of The Graphic's readers have a prospect that is more than promising it will pay to get in touch with any reputable mining engineer in this city. If he is convinced and communicates with principals in the financial centers named, a deal can be readily effected. Foreign capital only asks for a good run for its money. Mining engineers tell me cash customers for properties able to stand investigation are easily procurable. Tentative investors ask only the privilege of examining what is passed up to them. Mining, which has been neglected for several years, is, I am informed, about to come into its own again. Goldfield is showing signs of a reawakening and Los Angeles also is filled with inquiries in regard to precious metal prospects. Copper, for years the favorite with mining property speculators, still appears to be in the dumps.

Big Foreign Traffic Noted

As indicating the extent of foreign travel, not a little radiating from Los Angeles, Charles E. Stokes, Pacific coast manager for Thos. Cook & Son, tells me that a certain wealthy member of the California Club commissioned him to charter a steamer for the Upper Nile trip, capable of carrying a party of twelve. To his amazement he was informed that every boat under contract to the Cooks was engaged for three months ahead, but an effort would be made to rent one of several private steamer yachts owned by wealthy Englishmen, that might be out of commission. Unless this is done, the California Club man will have to forego his projected jaunt.

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Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

So applicable to the general public and local conditions everywhere is a recent editorial in the Musical Leader that it should be brought before more than the regular readers of that paper. Under the title, "The Elimination of Recital Singers," appears this sound sense among other things:

"An opera singer is not a recital singer and when rushed off the operatic stage onto the concert platform has no more chance to 'make good,' to use the expression in common use, in concert than a concert singer could 'make good' should he or she attempt to jump into opera without the years of preparation necessary to a great opera artist. Apparently, the musical clubs and the local agents who supply or support musical attractions have entirely lost sight of the artistic side and have been swept away by the glamor of the words 'opera singers,' until sight has been lost of the great art of such recital singers as Charles W. Clark, Herbert Witherspoon, David Bispham, George Hamlin and many others in the desire to present artists with operatic reputations. But it must not be believed that the public is satisfied with the opera singers in recital, because this same public that clamors for a Caruso, or for a Tetrassini will also criticize most bitterly and severely unless it receives a regulation program such as it has been taught to expect in song recital. This public needs the lesson that it is tearing down a beautiful musical situation on account of an unwarrantable curiosity mixed with a strong flavor of hero worship. Every season the managers send out the greatest recital singers of the world, who come back reporting financial disaster everywhere. The general cry is that the people are not sufficiently interested in concert singers, they require singers whose names have reached them from the operatic stage and after they have had these singers, who in their own field have the world at their feet, their disappointment is beyond measure and they are quick to remark, 'Why, I don't think much of — or of —, we heard these people in concert and there was nothing wonderful about them.' Poor deluded mortals who feel that they are hearing the artists that the musical world raves about. Does anyone think that Caruso gives a song recital? Shall Tetrassini be blamed because she can only sing her coloratura arias? This does not alter the fact that both of these artists are unique in their relation to opera and they have little to give those who expect a song recital in its full significance. In the case of an artist like Bonci, it is different. He withdrew from the stage for more than five months and passed at least eight hours daily in the study of a concert repertoire. No student has ever worked harder, in fact, no young aspirant is either able or willing to work so long and so faithfully on diction, on the languages and on every detail that could possibly bear upon recital singing. But Bonci did not make a tour for one season, he expects to come back and he knows he can return indefinitely to every city where he has appeared. It is true the opera stage has some great recital singers, Gadski is one, Schumann-Heink is another, and Amato, the great Italian baritone, is a recital singer of pronounced excellence, but, on the whole, the two fields are as far apart as the earth and the sky, and the idea that people will only patronize artists with operatic reputations is tearing down everything that it has taken years to build up."

Mr. Arnold Krauss is in San Francisco on a well-earned vacation.

Something special may be expected from Frederick Stevenson, who writes he is busy composing in the mountains of Colorado. Big things have resulted in the past from the pen of our friend

and if the muse called him afar, surely even greater things may be looked for.

In the list of bookings for the Flonzaley Quartet, seventy-two in all, may be found Los Angeles, San Diego, Redlands and Pasadena. We should begin to realize that this quartet ranks among the world's greatest string quartets.

Miss Margaret Goetz chose San Francisco for her rest this season, and is enjoying her stay there.

Miss Beresford Joy, the contralto and teacher of voice, has returned from Alaska and resumed her work.

Miss Fannie Dillon is still near Colorado Springs and is not necessarily at leisure, for other years there brought forth much composing.

So many Los Angeles people are to be in Europe in October that the program of the Liszt Centenary, to be held in Buda-Pest, may be of interest. According to musical Courier the program complete is as follows:

October 21—At the Fortress Church, 11 a. m.: The Mass. At the Opera, 7:30: "St. Elizabeth." October 22—At the Concert Hall of the National Music Academy, 7:30: Choral: Ballade, E flat, Karl Agghazy; Liebestraum and E flat polonaise, Eugen d'Albert; B minor sonata, Arthur Friedheim; "Loreley," "Ueber allen Gipfeln," "Die drei Zigeuner," "Wieder mocht ich dir begegnen," Lulu Mysz-Gmonier; accompanist, Richard Pallen; "Benediction de Dieu," "Mazepa" etude, Aladar Yudas; "Don Juan" fantasy, Frederic Lamond; "An lac du Wallenstatt," "Mephisto Waltz," Moriz Rosenthal; Chorus.

October 23—Concert: Chorus; "Sonnet de Petrarca," "Rakoczy March," Emil Sauer; "Predication de St. Francois Assisi," Bernhard Stavenhagen; Songs; Ballade, B minor, Arpad Szendy; "Etude de Concert," F minor, "St. Francois marchant sur les flos," Stephan Thomas; Eleventh Rhapsody, Vera von Timanoff; Chorus.

October 24—At the Opera house: Concert of Liszt symphonic numbers.

October 25—At the Opera house: Oratorium, "Christus."

The orchestral numbers are to be conducted by Liszt's grandson, Siegfried Wagner, and by Felix Weingartner and Stephan Kerner.

Think of hearing d'Albert, Rosenthal, Friedheim, Stavenhagen, all in the same week, and doubtless the others, unknown in America, are just as worth hearing.

Gounod's Faust was given in Paris the other day for the 1,395th time at the Paris opera. The first production of Faust was at the Theatre Lyrique, March 19, 1859. About four years later London heard it for the first time, and New York City gave performances of it about this time also.

Bonci has returned to Buenos Ayres, where he is greatly admired. One of the operas he will sing for the South Americans is Cimarosa's "Il Matrimonio Segreto," which will be a novelty in Buenos Ayres, although it was first sung in Italy in 1793.

Reading the advice of Kubelik, the famous violinist, who is to visit America the coming season, concerning the necessity of violin students having their instruments expertly examined frequently, brings to mind the importance of pianists and piano students having their instruments always in perfect tune. It is the exception when a piano, even of a pianist, is found so. It was Robert Schumann who said in his "Musical House-and-Life-Maxims," "Take care always to have your instrument well tuned."

Notable Addition to Music Colony

That most excellent pianist, Mr. France Woodmansee, has decided to remain in Los Angeles. Flattering offers came to him from the East and from Europe, but these were laid aside in order to stay here and assist in making Los Angeles more and more musical. Mr. Woodmansee's two recitals in his short residence here have been ample proof of his ability to place himself among the city's best musicians and performers. He was a pupil of Godowsky and later of Ossip Gabrilowitch.

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Miscellaneous Collection, Steckel Gallery.

By Everett C. Maxwell

Our "little journey" this week will lead us out of the heat-charged atmosphere of the city and end at the cosy little art gallery recently opened at No. 6 St. Mark's Plaza in Venice, by Mrs. Susie May Berry Dando. Mrs. Dando is too well and favorably known locally to need an introduction at this time. She came into art prominence several seasons ago through her initial exhibition of flower studies in water color. Since that time Mrs. Dando, whose home studio is at 226½ Brooks avenue, Venice, has made her Los Angeles exhibitions an annual event. All who admire sympathetic renderings of California blossoms in pure water color have learned to watch eagerly for her latest canvases. It was a happy inspiration on the part of this artist to establish a permanent summer collection of her work in the heart of the mecca of the pleasure-seeking public, for here on the Venice plaza her little gallery is always crowded, which proves that if one wishes to interest people in summer art exhibition, take the collection where the crowds go.

In Mrs. Dando's gallery one may enjoy along with the many dainty studies, a fine sea view and bracing air. The room is enameled white and hung with light green draperies, which make a fitting setting for the delicate studies. Among the newest canvases to be seen at this time are "Grapes," painted in the vineyard. "Five O'clock Tea" is a study of pink roses and still life, and "White Chrysanthemums" has a charming Japanese setting. "Pink Chrysanthemums" is delicately handled, and a large study of "Grapes" is very successful. "Hydrangea" is effective in a dull green bowl, and "Red Geraniums" is a brilliant study well treated. Perhaps Mrs. Dando's most successful study is "Blackberry Blossoms." Here the artist has set herself a difficult task in rendering white flowers against an almost white background. "Crimson Ramblers," "Verbenas" and "La Marque Roses" are crisp and delicate, and "Dahlias" in a brown basket is a delightful scheme of color. Mrs. Dando has recently begun sketching from life and is meeting with much success in portraiture. She expects to open a studio in Los Angeles the coming season and her winter exhibition will be looked forward to with pleasure.

Joseph Greenbaum has passed one of the busiest summers of his career. For four months he has been vainly endeavoring to find time to join Jack Gage Stark at Silver City, N. M., for a desert sketching trip, but work has been too pressing to permit of a vacation. As the fruits of his labor, Mr. Greenbaum has five completed portrait studies and two unfinished ones upon his easels. The portraits of Mr. and Mrs. I. Ackerman of San Francisco are about to be crated for shipment. These are both bust pictures. Mrs. Ackerman, an oval-faced woman of the dark type of beauty, wears a simple black evening gown. The only touch of color is a jade pendant. The study of Mr. Ackerman is alert and lifelike. One of Mr. Greenbaum's most important canvases is a life-sized panel picture of Baldwin McClaughry, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Hull McClaughry. The lad is posed standing in a shadowy park. He wears a Tudor suit of rich black velvet and his slender limbs, oval face and large, thoughtful eyes add to the mediaeval atmosphere of the portrait. The portrait of Mrs. Kenneth Preuss is delightful. Mrs. Preuss is the Titian-haired type, and her face and figure would lend themselves admirably to a Paul Helleu drawing. The study of Mr. Charles Frederick Holder of Pasadena promises, when complete, to be one of Mr. Greenbaum's most finished portraits. A self-portrait just begun shows the artist before his easel, palette in hand. Several new Catalina studies are to be seen, the most important of which is a "Nocturne"—merely an impression of sea and sky. Later, Mr. Greenbaum will use this as a motif for a religious painting. In September, Mr. Greenbaum will go to New Mexico to sketch, showing his work in Los Angeles at the holiday season.

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Mrs. William Keith writes from Berkeley asking The Graphic art department to assist her in locating an important canvas painted by the late William Keith about a year ago. Mrs. Keith stated that the painting was a gift to herself from her husband, and was called "Woman Suffrage." Before Mrs. Keith saw it, it was taken from Mr. Keith's San Francisco studio for exhibition purposes. Soon afterward the artist's health began to fail and he lost track of it. It is an upright canvas 30x40. A group of women is seen in the center through an opening in a grove of trees. A few weeks before Mr. Keith's death he said that this canvas was one of the best he had ever painted. Mrs. Keith is of the opinion that it may have been sold by mistake to Mr. Frederick Junior of Santa Barbara, but lately she has had report that a Keith canvas answering this description has recently been presented to the Chicago Art Institute. If any readers of this column know aught of this canvas they are requested to communicate with this office.

Hanson Puthuff, the well known landscape painter, is sketching at Laguna Beach. He states that there are now fourteen painters domiciled at this delightful retreat.



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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Not Coal Lands. 03756

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.

July 17, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that Guillermo Bojorquez, of Topanga, Cal., who, on July 8, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 10979, Serial No. 03756, for Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Section 19, Township 1 S., Range 16 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 28th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. E. Dunham, Claud Allen, Juan Vargas, Refugio Espinoza, all of Topanga, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Date of first publication, July 22, 1911.

Three Books by the Editor

PAUL TRAVERS' ADVENTURES

ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT

GLIMPSES ACROSS THE SEA

By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

One of the prettiest weddings of the season and one of much interest to a wide circle of friends was that of Miss Olga Adams, daughter of Mrs. S. M. Adams of 1001 Beacon street, and Mr. Harry Renick, a prominent and wealthy young resident of Denver. The ceremony was celebrated Thursday evening at the home of the bride's mother, Rev. Dr. Hugh K. Walker officiating. The bride was attired in a handsome embroidered white satin gown, heavily trimmed with lace. Her long veil was caught in place with a spray of lilies of the valley and she carried a bouquet of the same flowers. Mrs. R. H. Adams, assisting as matron of honor, wore a gown of yellow messaline and lace and carried an arm bouquet of long stemmed yellow chrysanthemums. The maids were Misses Lillian Dunlap, Eva Clark, Iida Lane, Bess Wendling of this city and Miss Margaret Renick of Denver. They were attired in gowns of white marquisette made over satin and carried white chrysanthemums. Their costumes were completed with dainty caps of gold. Mr. Lester Hibbard served as best man and Mr. Walter McConnell as groomsman. The home was attractively decorated with quantities of white blossoms and greenery and the bride's table was daintily arranged with pink roses and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Renick, after a short wedding trip, will return to Los Angeles for a month's visit with the bride's mother, later going on to Denver, where they will make their future home. Among the guests present at the wedding were the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Renick of Denver. The bride, who is a graduate of Stanford University, is popular in the younger set here.

As a farewell to Miss Gertrude Gooding, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Henry Clay Gooding of South Grand avenue, who will leave soon with her parents for an extended trip around the world, Miss Grace Monk of 1611 South Flower street entertained Tuesday evening with a five hundred party. The living room was tastefully decorated in pink and white asters, while the dining room was arranged with quantities of scarlet dahlias and greenery. Guests were Miss Gertrude Gooding, Mr. and Mrs. David Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittier, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Hill, Miss Sarah Goodrich, Miss Edith Kirkpatrick, Miss Eudora Clark, Miss May Smith, Miss Helen Kemper, Miss Katherine Kemper, Miss Margaret Gibson, Miss Mae Gibson, Judge E. R. Monk, Dr. J. S. Hall, Mr. A. S. Koyler, Mr. Chauncey F. Skilling, Mr. Edward Monk, Mr. F. F. Parson, Mr. Will Kemper, Mr. Frank Kemper and Mr. Rodney Clark. Friday afternoon Mrs. David E. Spangler of 1525 Manhattan place gave a prettily appointed luncheon in compliment to Miss Gooding and Miss Edith Kirkpatrick, who also will leave soon for a tour of the world. Although the two young women have taken passage on different steamers, they plan to meet in Hongkong and make the trip through India together with a number of other of their friends.

Mrs. Emma Cole Brown of 2 Lodi avenue, Colegrove, formally announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Marjorie Brown, to Mr. Myles H. Mather of Edinburgh, Scotland, the ceremony having taken place Thursday, August 10, at the home of the bride's mother. The young couple left after the ceremony for the San Bernardino mountains, where they will pass their honeymoon. Later, they will go to Oregon, where the groom has extensive lumber interests. News of the marriage comes as a surprise to a wide circle of friends, both the bride and groom being popular in local and beach society. Mrs. Mather is a granddaughter of former Senator Cornelius Cole of Colegrove. She is talented as a musician and is a clever linguist, having traveled and studied abroad.

Among the fall weddings, none will be of more interest to society folk than that of Miss Jane McCune Rollins and Mr. Louis Hodgman Tolhurst, which will be an event of Thursday evening, October 12. The ceremony is to be

celebrated at St. John's Episcopal church, Rev. Lewis Gouveneur Morris, the rector, officiating. Miss Rollins, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Bowman Rollins of 1245 Gramercy place, and one of the coterie of debutantes of last season, has chosen as her maid of honor, Miss Juliet Borden, daughter of Mr. Sheldon Borden. Her bridesmaids will be Misses Katherine Stearns, Elizabeth Hicks, Marguerite Drake and Sally Bonner. Mr. Tolhurst will be attended by Mr. Harry Borden as best man and the ushers will be Messrs. Clark Bonner, Charles Nordhoff, George Reed, Lon McCoy, A. Praeger and Hamilton Rollins, Jr. Following the wedding a small reception will be given at the home of the bride's parents. The young couple will make their home at 827 St. Andrews place.

Extremely simple in its appointments and with only a few friends present as witnesses, the wedding of Mrs. Mary J. Schallert of 938 Beacon street, and Dr. Arnold Burkelman took place Thursday morning at 8:30 o'clock at the Chapel of Our Lady of Guadalupe. No invitations were issued for the ceremony and the only guests present were Mrs. M. A. C. Griffith, Mr. William A. Kamps, Mr. and Mrs. John Alton, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay and the bride's son, Mr. Edwin Schallert. The wedding was solemnized with high mass, Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas J. Conaty officiating, assisted by Rev. Joseph Glass, Monsignor P. J. Harnett, V. G., and the Rev. Francis J. Conaty. A beautiful musical setting was a feature of the service, Frank Colby, as organist, presiding, and being assisted by Madame Elsa von Grofe Menasco, cellist; Miss Myrtle Priable, vocalist, and Julius Bierlich, violinist. Following the ceremony, an elaborate breakfast was served at the bride's home. Dr. and Mrs. Burkelman will pass their honeymoon in Yellowstone Park and Seattle and upon their return will make their home at 938 Beacon street. Dr. Burkelman, who has made his home in Los Angeles the last four years, formerly lived in New York. His bride is prominent in the club, social and musical circles of the city, where she has many friends.

Mrs. Thomas Lee Woolwine and her little son, Master Thomas Lee Woolwine, Jr., of 1040 Kensington Road, left Wednesday morning for the East. They will stay in Chicago with Mr. Woolwine's sister, Mrs. Elton A. Herrick, later going on to Nashville, Tenn., where they will visit with relatives. They will be away about six weeks.

One of the enjoyable motoring parties of recent date was formed by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Stetson, Miss Stetson, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Hazard and small daughter, who drove to the Ojai valley where last week was passed on the ranch of Mr. H. E. Stetson, near Nordhoff. Returning, the party stopped at Santa Paula and remained over night at Glen Tavern.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Houston of West Adams street, with their family, have returned from a delightful auto trip of ten days or so in the north. They visited at Lake Tahoe and other points of interest en route home.

In honor of Miss Laura Hope Crews, who is playing at the Mason with Henry Miller, a theater party was given at the Burbank Thursday afternoon. Later tea was enjoyed at the Alexandria, Miss Margaret Illington joining the party as an honored guest. Places were set for Miss Crews, Miss Illington, Mrs. Sidle Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel Travers Clover, Mrs. Ralph J. Leavitt, Mrs. George Goldsmith and Miss Kate Parsons.

In honor of Mrs. Mark B. Lewis of Birmingham, Ala., who is visiting here as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Howell of West Seventh street, Mrs. Joseph D. Radford of West Adams street entertained Wednesday with a prettily appointed luncheon. The table decoration were Shasta daisies arranged effectively with pink tulle and ferns. Guests present, besides Mrs. Lewis, were Mrs. Louis Spratlan of

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Denver, Mmes. R. H. Howell, Walter Perry Story, Charles Rivers Drake, Samuel H. Mendenhall, Charles H. McFarland, Shelley Tolhurst, Madison Stewart and Charles Modini-Wood.

Mrs. Joseph Sartori, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Rishel, and Miss Juliet Boileau, is enjoying a delightful motoring trip to the southern part of the state. Wednesday night they passed at Del Mar, going thence to San Diego Thursday. They will return next week.

Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle of 674 Ardmore avenue was hostess yesterday at a bridge luncheon given in compliment to her house guest, Mrs. Harry Leslie Tout of Philadelphia, who is traveling through Southern California.

In honor of her aunt, Mrs. G. Wiley Wells of Santa Monica, who will leave soon for an extended tour of the world, Mrs. Kenneth Preuss of 2007 West First street entertained Friday with a daintily appointed luncheon.

Mrs. Gerald A. Rule, with her little son, Master Kennett Rule, has returned to her home on Estrella avenue after a visit of two months or so with relatives in Philadelphia and a delightful trip to New York and the Bermuda islands.

Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee of 987 Magnolia avenue will return home soon from an Eastern trip of several weeks, the greater part of her time having been passed at Fort Russell, Wyoming, where she visited with her sons-in-law and daughters, Capt. and Mrs. George French Hamilton and Lieut. and Mrs. John Hastings Howard.

Mrs. H. D. Llewellyn and Mr. John Llewellyn of 226 West Adams street, with the former's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Milner, left Friday in their motor car for a trip of three or four weeks to the Yosemite and Lake Tahoe.

Mr. Hugh M. McFarland of Grand Rapids, Michigan, is a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. McFarland of 2659 Ellendale place.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Flint are planning to pass the next six months in travel, making a part of their trip in company

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with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lombard. The latter, who leave soon for a tour of the world, will make the greater part of their trip in an automobile.

Mrs. Robert Boyd Dunsmore and son, Master Donald Dunsmore, of 3007 Hall-dale avenue, have returned home from a month's outing at Catalina island. Mr. and Mrs. Dunsmore are planning several week-end trips in their motor car to San Diego, Santa Barbara and Arrowhead in the latter part of the season.

Mrs. James H. Adams of 2427 South Flower street has been passing several days in Santa Barbara, where she joined her son, Mr. Morgan Adams, one of the enthusiastic yachtsmen of the coast.

Col. William May Garland has returned from an extended visit to

Moosehead Lake, Maine. He will leave for that point again soon, joining Mrs. Garland there, and the two will return to their home here in October, coming by way of New York and the White mountains.

Miss Sally Bonner, who has been enjoying a summer trip to Alaska, is expected to return home about August 20. Miss Bonner's aunts, Miss A. B. Clark and Mrs. J. M. Newell, at present are occupying their summer home at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Barlow of West Thirtieth street have returned from their summer outing at Catalina. Their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Wright Coulter, are also home again, after a three weeks' stay at Bear Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Tudor Tiedmann, the latter formerly Miss Maybelle Barlow, are expected to return home next week from their wedding trip to San Francisco and vicinity.

In compliment to Mrs. Harry Lombard of St. James Park, who will leave early in September for an extended tour of the world, Miss Carrie Waddilove of 707 West Twenty-eighth street entertained Thursday with an informal luncheon, followed by a bridge party. Shasta daisies were used effectively in the decoration of the table and rooms, and guests included Mrs. Harry Lombard, Mrs. Frank F. Beveridge, Mrs. John D. Foster, Mrs. Harry C. Turner, Mrs. Frank Griffith and Mrs. E. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran of 2249 Harvard boulevard left Tuesday for a trip of several weeks to the East. Mr. Cochran, who is president of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company, will pass a part of his time at the Chicago headquarters of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis have gone east for a short trip. Mr. Davis is general counsel for the Pacific Mutual here and will attend the convention of the insurance commissioners of the different states which is to convene in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Davis, accompanied by Miss Margaret Davis and their sons, Allen and Harold Davis, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Betta at Palo Alto. They are making an extended motor trip through the North, as far as Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Bishop and their little daughter, Miss Virginia Bishop, have been passing a week at Coronado Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson Reed of Portland announce the betrothal of the latter's sister, Miss Gladys Felt to Mr. Adolph H. Koebig, Jr., of this city. Miss Felt has a large circle of friends here, where she attended school and lived for many years. Mr. Koebig is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koebig of 2118 Hobart boulevard, and is a prominent young civil and construction engineer. No date is announced for the marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frederic Adam of Orchard avenue are back from a three months' trip to the East. They will enjoy a fortnight's stay at Catalina island, then go on to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry W. Weidner left recently in their motor car for San Francisco and other northern points. From there they will go east, returning home in the early fall.

Mrs. Sidney Ballou of Honolulu, who has been the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Turner of West Washington street, left the first of the week for Louisville, Ky. She was accompanied by her two daughters, Miss Bettie Burnett and Miss Barbara Ballou.

Judge and Mrs. Victor E. Shaw of 2700 Severance street have been enjoying a visit of several days with friends in San Diego, where they formerly lived. They were house guests there of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Newkirk.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Batchelder with Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow are at Lake Tahoe, where they motored recently in their big touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Peery, who are passing the greater part of the summer at Coronado and La Jolla, are entertaining with a number of delightful house parties for their friends. They plan to return home next month.

Mrs. James Morrison Dikeman of West Twenty-seventh street gave a linen shower at her home Thursday af-

ternoon in compliment to her sister, Miss Pauline Wilson Worth, whose marriage will be one of the events of next month.

Formal announcement is made by Mrs. Frances A. Anderson of the marriage of her daughter, Miss Ethel Frances Anderson, to Mr. Edward C. Vaughn of Honolulu, the ceremony having taken place at St. Andrews' cathedral, Honolulu, July 23.

Miss Alice Lyon of Sunset boulevard, Hollywood, returned the first of the week from a six weeks' trip through the north. In Portland she was the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lyon. She also visited in San Francisco.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Marxmiller of 3017 Normandie avenue have returned from a months' outing at Venice.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vischer Eliot of 1333 Wentworth avenue, Pasadena, entertained recently with a dinner party in honor of Mrs. J. Kingsley Macomber, who is the house guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake of South Hoover street. Cut flowers were used in the decorations and places at the table were set for twelve.

Mrs. Joseph McBride of West Washington street, who, with her children, has been visiting in New York for several weeks as the guest of her mother, is expected to return home Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. John S. McCoy of 986 Gramercy place have as their house guest Miss Ruth Carter, a charming young society woman of San Diego. Miss Carter, who visits here frequently, has a host of friends, who make her visits pleasant ones, with a merry round of entertaining.

Miss Florence Marx, daughter of Mrs. Ralph Marx of 2316 South Figueroa street, entertained Monday evening with a theater party at the Majestic. Later a supper was enjoyed at Levy's. Guests included Mrs. Herman W. Hellman, Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Cole, Miss Florence Marx, Mr. Leo Barnett and Mr. Irving Hellman.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin S. Cadwallader of West Forty-eighth street, with their young son, Wesley, have returned from an extended automobile trip through the South. While in San Diego they were the guests of Mrs. Cadwallader's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Cottrell. Several launch parties were given in their honor, their host and hostesses being Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Emblem and Miss Mamie Ferner.

Mrs. Charles C. Carter and her sister, Miss Helen Miller, of 3220 Royal street, left the first of the week for the East. They will return by way of Canada and Vancouver.

Among the prominent Los Angelenos who have been enjoying a short stay at Lakeside Inn were Messrs. Lawrence B. Burck, Harry R. Callender, A. E. Farish, W. I. Hollingsworth, Joseph R. Loftus, W. W. Mines, Roy E. Naftzger, James R. H. Wagner, Dr. Peter Janss, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Y. Boothe, Mrs. Charlotte E. Wood, Mr. E. A. Pope, Mrs. Pope and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Wells, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Damerel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Eldridge of Los Angeles are occupying the Kynder bungalow at Ocean Beach for a month.

Mrs. Mary A. Sinsabaugh of this city is visiting at Coronado among old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Love and their daughter, Miss Esther Love of 497 Harvard boulevard are among the Los Angelenos who have been passing a part of the season at Avalon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ellis and son, Pratt Ellis, of 139 Avenue 55 have been for a week at Modjeska hot springs in Orange county.

Miss Charlotte Casey of Douglas street has returned from a three weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crowley at their country place, "The Canejo," at Newbury Park. Miss May Casey is a guest there at present.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick of 923 South Burlington avenue, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Marie Bobrick and their son, left Thursday for their summer home at 27 Dudley avenue, Venice, where they will pass the remainder of the season.

Mrs. F. W. Auener and her little daughter, Miss Dorothy, left Thursday for their home in Detroit, after a

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pleasant visit of several months with Mrs. Auener's sister, Mrs. Sherman Pease of Alvarado street.

Col. and Mrs. Freeman G. Teed have returned from an extended stay in New York and are occupying their home at 1313 West Forty-first place.

Misses Alice, Kathryn and Anna Powell Ryan of 923 Grattan street have gone to Stanley Park for a month's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Toll and family are home from their summer trip to Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. John Visscher Eliot of Pasadena entertained recently with a dinner party in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley Macomber of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin E. Page are pleasantly domiciled in their cozy home at Redondo Beach.

Mrs. F. G. Bulkley, Misses Isabel and Jennie Bulkley, Mr. Paul Bulkley and Mr. Murray Vosburg of this city are at Coronado for a summer outing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hutchinson, Mrs. A. C. Chauvin and Mr. H. D. Gaines motored recently to Coronado, where they made a short stay.

Mrs. C. L. Higbee of 3939 Rosewood avenue left recently for the East, where she plans to make an extended stay.

Miss Nina Mills of Westlake avenue is enjoying an outing at Seven Oaks.

Mrs. M. A. C. Griffith of West Seventh street has returned from a trip to San Francisco and other points of interest in the north.

Mrs. James Smith and daughters of Hobart boulevard will return home in September from a stay in the Matilija mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cleghorn of 3130 Pasadena avenue formally announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Christine Cleghorn, to Mr. Carl A. Melcher of McFarland, Cal. The wedding will take place in October.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. de Groot left last Saturday for a trip of several weeks to Lake Tahoe and the Yosemite.

Mr. and Mrs. William Parish Jeffries of 976 Arapahoe street have returned from a pleasant Eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. McKnight and Miss Alpha McKnight of 1652 Gramercy place are at Catalina for a month's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry P. Bonham of 1225 Arapahoe street are passing the summer at their camp in the mountains.

Mrs. W. E. Deming and Mrs. U. C. Deming of 1157 South Hoover street have returned to Los Angeles after three years' absence.

Miss Lucy Carson and her sister, Miss Mary Carson, who are enjoying an Eastern trip, at present are on the Thousand Islands. Later they will visit

relatives in Boston and New York, going from there to Washington, Philadelphia and Chicago. They will return via Seattle, Portland and San Francisco in the latter part of October.

Mrs. Hattie May of 1815 South Union avenue is at Lake Tahoe, where she will meet her daughter, Miss Ethel May, who is returning home after a year's visit in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Stevenson of Elden avenue will leave today for San Francisco, where they will pass several weeks visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth have gone to Catalina for a stay of two weeks, after which they will go north for a visit. They will open their home here in October.

Under the auspices of the steamship department of the German American Savings Bank a large number of prominent Los Angelenos will leave in September for a tour around the world. Among those who have taken bookings on the S. S. Tenyo Maru, leaving September 5, are Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Gibbons, Judge and Mrs. H. C. Gooding, Miss Gertrude Gooding, Mr. Henry Hoskins, Mrs. Alexander Read Powell, Mrs. W. F. Reeder, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thompson, Mrs. Margaret Beavers, Mrs. H. A. S. Bloomer, Mrs. M. C. Chisholm, Dr. and Mrs. James Coughlan, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Foulkes and others. Leaving September 14 and sailing on the S. S. Minnesota, are Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bayly, Mrs. G. H. Bassett, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Goodrich, Miss Margaret Goodrich, Mr. Ormsby Goodrich, Master Russell Goodrich, Dr. and Mrs. E. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Willits J. Hole, Miss Charlotte Livingston, Miss Edith Kirkpatrick, Mrs. W. H. Perry, Mr. D. F. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Miss Elizabeth Wood, Miss Florence Wood and others. Those taking passage on the S. S. Korea, leaving September 18, are Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Edwards, Mr. J. Ewing, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Mr. E. W. Hendrick, Mrs. Pauline Kingston, Mrs. Georgia McMichael, Miss Abby Morgan, Miss Helen Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Penny, Mrs. Adelaide Tichenor, Mrs. George Wiley Wells, Miss Rose Burcham, Mrs. C. D. Clawson, Miss M. B. Colt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Forrester, Mr. and Mrs. M. Fraser, Mr. J. D. Gaylor, Mr. John C. Henley, Dr. and Mrs. J. Davis and others. Mrs. Charles Freeman, Mrs. Edward C. Will, Mrs. T. H. Burke, Mr. M. C. Penthan, Mr. A. P. Starr, Dr. and Mrs. J. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Forrester will leave September 1, under the same auspices for a five months' tour of the world, visiting Honolulu, Korea, Japan, China and Malay Peninsula, after which they will visit the coronation festivities at Delhi, India, December 10, thence proceeding to Ceylon, later motoring through Europe.

Cheaters

It is rather tawdry tragedy that H. S. Sheldon has evolved in "The Havoc," which Henry Miller is producing at the Mason this week, with the company limited to four persons, including himself. There might be sympathy for the erring wife's liaison with the husband's friend if both were stormswept by passion, as in the magnificent if guilty loves of Paolo and Francesca, but the lovemaking of Paul Hessert is so tame and patently sordid, the responses of the wife so devoid of great emotion that when the husband is off for Chicago, leaving the two together, his unexpected return, to find the pair locked in her bedroom, arouses no thrill, but

is called in. He demurs, since the wife must return to her former occupation as a stenographer to repay the money he has embezzled, this being the price of his liberty. She has pledged herself to take the first position that offers. In the presence of Hessert, Craig engages her as his stenographer. The husband is furious, but a detective is waiting in the outer room, ready to lead him to jail at the word. He goes away writhing, impotent, free, but utterly defeated. His wife doffs her hat and coat and begins taking dictation as of yore. It is a climax as inexorable as a Greek tragedy, but the play is without charm, without the tender emotions that a more mature writer than young Mr. Sheldon might have imparted. To speak of it as Ibsenesque surely is a stretch of the imagination. There is not



RICHARD CARLE, IN "JUMPING JUPITER," AT THE MASON

merely inspires disgust. It is all so cheap, so contemptible. Then Richard Craig, with cold-blooded deliberation, evolves a revenge so unconventional that his victims, while acquiescing reluctantly in his conditions, are far from realizing his subtlety. The husband would reverse the situation; he shall occupy the spare bedroom, he shall be the friend of the family, to be welcome at all times, to have the run of the house. He would study at close range this new philosophy of life of which Paul Hessert is so able an exponent. This is the condition of a quiet divorce. Accepted, Craig returns within a year following the marriage of his former wife. Paul chafes under the presence of Richard, waxes jealous, becomes dissipated, finally steals from his employers, the chief of his department being his Nemesis, Craig. He is about to be arrested, when the wife intercedes and pleads for mercy for the sake of her baby. Craig agrees to forego legal measures if Hessert consents to the relinquishing of all right to the child and fleeing the country. Hessert

a scintilla of greatness noticeable; the dialogue is commonplace, the situations repugnant than otherwise. Yet to Henry Miller credit must go for a masterly portrayal of the iron-willed, remorseless, revenge-pursuing husband, who appears to be without bowels of pity, save when, to complete his Machiavelian plan of vengeance, he lets Hessert escape the penitentiary in order that the barb may sink the deeper. Francis Byrne fills a thankless role acceptably, so well, in fact, that not a grain of sympathy is evolved for him when, in the final act, he snarls out his mean suspicions and rushes off to become an expatriate. Laura Hope Crews is handicapped by an absence of magnetism. She is admirable up to a certain point, but never beyond it. Her Kate Craig-Hessert is excellent in that it is characterless, but why two men should contend for her exclusive personality is not apparent. She interprets Sheldon's negative creation faithfully, but her supineness, Hessert's pusillanimity and Craig's moral insensibility combine to make a most repellent play. The audience, collectively,

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after leaving the theater, might be excused for indulging in strong drink as an antidote. S. T. C.

"The Spendthrift" at the Belasco

Porter Emerson Browne's drama, "The Spendthrift," has been materially changed since its original production at the Belasco, as its presentation at that house this week is witness, and although its new form is doubtless more pleasing to the general public, the critical mind cannot but feel that the last act, which has been added, is only treacle to make a hard crust of truth more palatable to popular appetite. Mr. Browne's play deals with the extravagances of Frances Ward, beautiful, whimsical, lovable, and utterly selfish, who is possessed with a mania for the luxuries of life, and who is too busy to give her husband the quiet, restful home, and the little children for which his man's soul hungers. She drives him to the verge of bankruptcy, and when she learns that he is about to fall into the abyss of debt, because of the lack of \$20,000 to pay his creditors, she borrows the required sum from a profligate who has been making love to her, telling her husband that her rich and crabbed old aunt is the donor. When Ward discovers the truth, he suspects his wife's fidelity, declaring that no man gives a woman so large a sum without demanding a return. It is proved that Frances is innocent, but shattered by his disbelief in her purity, she disappears and is found only after weary months of searching. Ward discovers her in a Harlem rooming house, clad in the cheapest of garments, working for her daily bread. She has learned the lesson of poverty, and the play ends as she finds refuge in her husband's arms. Mr. Browne has a big subject, which he has handled scintillantly, and which makes an effective impression in spite of a "tacked on" last act, which is as banal as it is brief. Its original three-act form was far more artistic. Miss Magrane is a beautiful Frances Ward, and her weather-vane moods are particularly well depicted. She makes a stunning picture in her beautiful gowns—which is exactly what the part demands. Her lighter moments are delicious, but in her emotional moments, especially when she is accused by Ward in the third act, she should quiet the tremolo notes in her voice. The climax of the act is as artistic a bit of acting as the Belasco has seen. When Frances sees her husband rush from the room, she does not emit pyrotechnics of grief—there is a sob as she calls after him, then she falls forward on the floor, fainting. This tense, ominously-repressed emotion is far more dramatic and effective than shrieking and writhings. The Richard Ward of Howard Hickman rivals Miss Magrane's creation at many points. Hickman has much the same method as Stone, and his playing is clean-cut and intelligent. He has one especially big moment in the play—the scene in which Ward discovers where his wife has procured the money. Here,

too, dramatic fireworks are omitted. There is no scathing stream of denunciations—only a cry of pain, and one look at the wife, which is a bitter accusation. It is a refreshing novelty to witness a play where emotional scenes are not rendered false and unnatural by rolling eyes, genuflections, and hissed or muttered words. Bessie Barriscale is a delightfully girly-girly Clarice, and Carroll Marks typically efficient as the eccentric Aunt Gretchen. Brief, but picturing with great force the sinister, sardonic libertine, is the appearance of Robert Harrison. The Monty Ward of Donald Bowles is slightly effeminate, and his habit of



PHYLLIS GORDON, AT THE AUDITORIUM

stuttering over his lines does not add to the character. The play is luxuriously garbed by Scenic Artist Collette.

"Baby Mine," at the Majestic

After seeing "Baby Mine," at the Majestic, you feel that there is not another laugh in your system. It is two hours of uproarious mirth and it is easy to understand the long New York run of the piece. The idea was suggested to the author, Margaret Mayo, by a newspaper clipping, stating that many childless wives adopt babies during their husbands' absence and pretend they are their own. With this as an excuse, she has strung together a group of situations that are without equals as fun-makers. The plot is slight, but is all that is needed. Alfred Hardy, a young Chicago business man, is so desperately jealous of his pretty wife that they quarrel constantly and he finally makes up his mind to leave

her, and hies to Detroit. In his farewell to Zoie, he congratulates himself that they are childless, as, otherwise, they could manage to patch up their differences. This gives Zoie an idea. After several months have elapsed, Alfred is telegraphed the welcome news that he is a father. The stage is then set by his wife for his return, and Zoie and her friend, Aggie, await the arrival of the fond father in Zoie's dainty pink and white bedroom. Jim, Aggie's husband, meanwhile, is searching for an infant at the foundlings home. The first complication arises when Alfred arrives before Jim brings back a baby and after that it is one long laugh. When there are two babies on their hands it is funnier still and the final complication with three in the cradle causes the audience to indulge in an unrestrained roar. Fortunately, the situations are more important than the

on rather thin ice, but is so finely handled that the result is pure comedy. The minor characters are all well filled.

"When We Were Twenty-one"

Crowded houses at the Auditorium theater attest the popularity of Nat Goodwin, Marjorie Rambeau and other members of that capable company, as well as the interest being manifested in the revival of the Goodwin repertoire of former successes. "When We Were Twenty-one," this week's attraction, is a play of human interest, one which grips the heart-strings by its subtle blending of comedy and pathos. Aside from the added years, Mr. Goodwin enacts the role of Richard Carewe, the bachelor about whom the romance is woven, probably quite as well as in the past. He finds a most charming foil in Miss Rambeau, who is sweet and winsome as Phyllis, and who gives the part a quiet strength that lends added interest. As Richard Audaine, better known as the Imp, Edward Ewald does a praiseworthy piece of work. Were he less positive in appearance he might win more sympathetic toleration for the impetuous young lad he impersonates. George Osbourne, William Bernard and Charles Giblyn, as the three staunch friends of Carewe and the Imp, give excellent delineations. Lillian Barnett, as Mrs. Erickson, makes the best of a small part and Phyllis Gordon, as Kara Glyness, the Fire-fly, does commendably well. Others of the cast give capable assistance.

Good Comedy at the Orpheum

Good one-act plays are appearing with increasing frequency on the Orpheum circuit. "Other People's Money," given by Gerald Griffen and company this week is an entertaining comedy, wherein true love is opposed to mercenary parents in the approved style, but the treatment is modern and the little play is full of fun and laughter. Mr. Griffen is excellent, but the company is inclined to over-emphasize trifles. Willa Holt Wakefield continues to make the biggest hit of the program. Fay, two Coleys and Fay are singing and dancing blackface comedians who offer several rather good specimens of each specialty. The best thing done by Clifford Walker, the musical monologist, is his encore, "Gunga Din," always a favorite with Orpheum audiences. The Lorch family, a star feature of Ringling Brothers' circus, would seem to show that vaudeville acrobats compare favorably with circus specialties, for this act is not above the average turns to be seen at the Orpheum. General Edward Lavine, Emma Dunn and company in "The Baby," and the Charles Ahearn Cycling comedians, remain from last week's bill.

"Paquita," at the Lyceum

"Paquita," which is described as a Spanish omelette, is being served at the Lyceum theater, and apparently is providing succulent fare for patrons of the popular house. Will H. Armstrong is making merry as an Irishman whose married life is not one long dream of bliss, which does not in the least interfere with a rollicking rendition of "That Dublin Rag." Ethel Davis is the Paquita Pumpnickel, whose unfeeling father, in the person of Gus Leonard, attempts to marry her to a man she does not love. Miss Davis has several popular songs, in one of which an aeroplane effect is utilized. Clara Howard sings "The Hula Hula Girl," to the intense satisfaction of the audience, and the Baby Dolls, in a varied and scanty collection of new costumes, make lightning changes and work with enthusiasm. A burlesque bull fight provides a cyclone of laughter, with Gus Leonard doing a striking bit of character work as the front legs of the bull.

Offerings for Next Week

"Jumping Jupiter" is a show designed primarily to entertain. Richard (Himself) Carle and "Jumping Jupiter" will be seen at the Mason opera house all next week, opening Monday evening, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The play does not rely on its star alone, but employs the services of a company of artists. "Jumping Jupiter" is the work of Richard Carle and Sydney Rosenfeld, and is based on the latter's farce, "The Purple Lady." The leading part has been especially fashioned to exploit the unique gifts and odd personality of the star. The complications of the play arise through his efforts to escape a tangle of lies in which his friends have involved him. Karl Hoschna, composer of "Madame Sherry," "Three Twins," "Bright Eyes,"



BURR MCINTOSH, AT BELASCO

lines in the action of the play, for there are long moments when not a word can be heard from the stage. Ernest Glendinning, as the young husband, does a capital piece of well sustained acting. If he were not absolutely serious and sincere the play would be ruined. Since his former appearance in this city in stock, Mr. Glendinning has developed great poise and is commendably unconscious of his audience. He shares the honors of the piece with Walter Jones as Jimmy Jincks, the long-suffering friend. Jimmy is well paid out for being the unintentional cause of Alfred's jealousy, and when anything goes wrong it is always Jimmie's fault. He must hunt babies, escape from angry mothers and irate policemen, fall down fire escapes and do all the hard work generally. Add to this the fact that he is—er—well, anything but thin, and he proves irresistible to the audience. Marjorie Cortland as the silly little wife is pretty and blond and cunning, but she has a tendency to overdo the part, making it a little too much of a burlesque. The whole thing skates

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THE YEAR'S BIGGEST OFFERING. Special starring engagement of
the well known **BURR MCINTOSH** and the Belasco
actor, Company in the first

stock company production anywhere of the famous American comedy drama,
A Gentleman from Mississippi

Regular Belasco price for this extraordinary offering. Mats. Thurs., Sat., Sun., 25c, 50c. Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c

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Main Street,
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BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, AUGUST 20,
POSITIVELY ONE WEEK ONLY.

America's Most Brilliant

Young Emotional Actress

Margaret Illington

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mous play

Regular Burbank Prices. Seats now on sale. Next attraction---Lee Arthur's new play, "Van Allen's Wife"

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Broadway, near Ninth. LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE Oliver Morosco, Manager
SECOND AND LAST BIG WEEK, COMMENCING SUNDAY NIGHT, AUGUST 20.

Wm. A. Brady (Ltd.) presents the
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Direct from a run of a solid year at Daly's Theater, New York. Regular
Majestic prices. Seats now selling. Popular priced matinees Wednesdays.
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THE STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE---WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, AUG. 21
WORLD'S NEWS IN MOTION VIEWS---REMARKABLE SUCCESS

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Every night, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, Boxes \$1

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THE ARMSTRONG MUSICAL COMEDY COMPANY

Featuring Will H. Armstrong and Ethel Davis, in
a lively and lilting little travesty,

"MME. X-CUSE-ME"

Every Night, 7:45 and 9.

10c Still With You,
20c B-A-B-Y
30c DOLLS

Matinee Daily at 2:45.

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ALL NEXT WEEK---MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

Frazer & Lederer
Present

Richard (Himself) Carle

In the big mu-
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Jumping Jupiter

With Edna Wallace

Hopper specially engaged

An Excellent Company and Some Girls. PRICES---Nights and Sat. Mat., 25c to \$2. Wed. Mat., 25c to \$1.50. Seats now on sale. Coming---"The Girl in the Taxi."

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WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, AUGUST 21, DIRECTION WILLIAM STOERMER,

MR. NAT C. GOODWIN

with MARJORIE RAMBEAU and the Auditorium Stock Company,
will offer an elaborate revival of Mr. Goodwin's great success,

A GILDED FOOL

etc., has written a dozen catchy song numbers for "Jumping Jupiter," among them the famed "Little Girl, I Love You," which runs through the entire play. The speed of "Jumping Jupiter" is materially assisted by Edna Wallace Hopper, who has been especially engaged. Following Richard Carle, the next attraction will be "The Girl in the Taxi," which opens August 28.

Burr McIntosh will begin a special engagement with the Belasco company next week, when he will be seen in his

original part in the successful comedy, "A Gentleman from Mississippi." The entire Belasco organization will be enlisted in the presentation and a series of performances of exceptional merit is the managerial assurance. "A Gentleman from Mississippi" is the work of Thomas Wise and Harrison Rhodes. It is an American comedy, teeming with patriotic references, and peopled with real Americans. The Mississippian about whom the play revolves is one of the war-time type of gallant South-

erners, who finds himself landed in the United States senate by an accident of politics. This senator is honest, and when he gets to Washington he enters into a fight for a naval station with all the rugged straightforwardness of his nature. Acknowledging his ignorance of politics, he hires a young newspaper man for secretary. With the aid of this secretary, the senator undoes the plot of a number of schemers, playing the game squarely and coming out victor. Following "A Gentleman from Mississippi," the Belasco company will offer George Ade's comedy, "Father and the Boys," with Burr McIntosh in the W. H. Crane role.

"Baby Mine" will enter upon its second and final week at the Majestic theater Sunday night. There will be a popular priced matinee Wednesday, and the regular Saturday afternoon performance. No play that has come to Los Angeles in recent years has created more laughter than this sparkling comedy by Margaret Mayo. It is described as "crisp, clean, clever fun," and its supporting company plays it in a whirlwind spirit. Miss Mayo's inspiration for "Baby Mine" was a newspaper clipping stating that thousands of husbands are fondling babies in the belief that their children are their own, when the records of the founding hospitals shows that infants are constantly being palmed off on the unsuspecting men as their offspring. With this basic idea, Miss Mayo has fashioned a funny play. From the moment the young husband leaves home in a rage, until he is lured back by a telegram announcing that he is the father of a boy, "Baby Mine" inveigles the audience into scream of laughter. Walter Jones and Ernest Glendenning, both of whom are seen in their original roles in "Baby Mine," are expert funmakers, and are supported by a capable company.

Monday night Nat C. Goodwin and the Auditorium stock company will open a week's engagement in Mr. Goodwin's old-time success, "A Gilded Fool." It was originally intended that this should be the last week of Mr. Goodwin's engagement, but Manager Stoermer has persuaded him to continue indefinitely. The attendance for the three weeks of Mr. Goodwin's engagement has reached the 60,000 mark, being nearly the total capacity of the theater for the twenty-four performances. "A Gilded Fool" was given its first New York production Nov. 7, 1892, after being tried out on a short tour. It is the story of a man of youth and money who seems to lack brains and character, but who finally displays himself in a commendable light by extricating himself from unpleasant entanglements. The leading part was conceived with a view to Mr. Goodwin's individual characteristics in comedy, and gives him pleasing opportunity for his aptitude in that line. It is not, however, a "one man" play, as the other members of the company are well placed.

Margaret Illington will continue her special starring engagement with the Burbank stock company this week by lending her artistic services to the interpretation of Charles Klein's famous play of finance and love, "The Lion and the Mouse." Associated with Miss Illington will be the entire numerical strength of the Burbank company. When "The Lion and the Mouse" was played for the first time in London, Miss Illington was selected for the role of Shirley Rossmore, and scored one of the biggest successes that have come to an American actress. She will play Shirley, the mouse, in the Burbank production, with David H. Hartford in the part of John Ryder, the lion. Mr. Hartford has demonstrated on several occasions in the past his ability in this part. Harry Mestayer will be found in the role of Jefferson Ryder, the manly young son of the money king, who falls in love with Shirley, who is the daughter of his father's enemy and victim. Following "The Lion and the Mouse," Miss Illington and the Burbank stock company will give for the first time in this city Lee Arthur's comedy, "Van Allen's Wife."

In the realm of vaudeville, the name of William H. Thompson holds high rank, and he is known as the "grand old man" of that sphere. He comes to the Orpheum for two weeks, opening Monday matinee, August 21, in Leo Dietrichstein's sketch, "The Wise Rabbi," in which he assumes the character of a rabbi who successfully matches his wits against his Russian oppress-

ors and leads his people to America, their promised land. Dan Burke is also a vaudeville veteran, but in a different line, for he is known as a "step-artist." With pretty Mollie Moller and a feminine contingent called "The Wonder Girls," he has formulated an act called "At Lake Winnepesaukee." "The Dandies" are five English players, two of them women, who bring an act which was "commanded" by the king for production in London. It is called "Our Audience," and is a burlesque. Patsy Doyle, droll monologist, has his own way, his own jokes, and his own songs. There will be another week of the Lorch family, Gerald Griffin and company in "Other People's Money," Clifford Walker, and Fay, Two Coleys and Fay. The orchestral symphony concerts, now thoroughly established here, are given at 2 and 8 o'clock daily, and the coming week "Tannhauser" music will be the feature. "The World's News" in motion pictures will be continued. Next week the biggest act in vaudeville, "The Darling of Paris," will come.

"Madame X-cuse-me" is the odd title of the travesty-burlesque announced by the Armstrong musical comedy company at the Lyceum for the week beginning Sunday matinee, August 20. It is related to a Savage play called "Mme. X," but the relationship is remote. Nat Wentworth will assume the role of A. Holdup, proprietor of a beach hotel, who hires an actress (Ethel Davis) to impersonate an heiress, in order to draw patronage. At a reception given to present her, the music is furnished by "dot leedle Cherman bandt," led by Gus Leonardt. As the travesty is set at a mythical resort, no suit-skirt laws apply, and the Baby Doll chorus is not restricted as to attire. The Dolls figure largely in the program the coming week, especially in a dance done for their exclusive benefit. Mr. E. Armstrong's newest ditty, "Los Angeles for Mine," will be featured by Ethel Davis, together with "That Carolina Rag," while Clara Howard will sing "Kid Days" and "Take Me Back to Baby Land." The usual chorus girl contest will hold sway Friday night.

At Mt. Washington

Dr. Caroline L. Paine, Miss Jennie Davis of Los Angeles, Miss Maria P. Templeton of Marquette, Michigan, and Miss Eliza H. Paine of Orange, California, formed a merry week-end party at the Mt. Washington hotel.

Mr. W. T. Gage of Ocean Park, Miss Ruth Cheyney of Tucson, Arizona, Mr. Field Staunton, Mr. Neil Staunton of Hermosa Beach, motored to the Hotel Mt. Washington for dinner, the dance and for the night, as guests at the hotel Saturday.

Saturday afternoon and evening was passed by "The Blue Goose" Society at Hotel Mt. Washington, enjoying a banquet at night. Among those who took part were Messrs. E. B. Flack, H. W. Sabin, J. P. Yates, W. D. Whelan, H. E. O. Brice, W. A. Suydan, H. T. Branky, A. W. Rohver, E. Morrison, R. G. Curran, L. H. Lord, Charles Harris, E. A. Rowe and R. G. Shich.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Howard of Philadelphia, Pa., were week-end guests at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Murray, who are living at the Mt. Washington hotel, had as dinner guests last Sunday, Mrs. Page and Miss Page of San Francisco.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Hatcher Smith and family of Pasadena, were dinner guests Sunday night at the Mt. Washington hotel.

Mrs. Joseph Pajean entertained Miss H. V. Cochran and Prof. Edgar White Burrill of Evanston, Illinois, at dinner Tuesday at the Mt. Washington.

Miss Angie L. Dunham delightfully entertained a dinner party Tuesday night at Hotel Mt. Washington. The guests were Misses May G. Long of Everett, Washington; Margaret Brown, Highland Park, Lou D. Smith, of Mason City, Iowa; Phoebe White, Greenville, Texas; Elizabeth Hill Brown, Hollywood, Cal.; Eva Crane Franum and Mrs. H. E. Penney of Los Angeles.

Among the Los Angelans registering recently at the Arrowhead hotel were Mrs. O. P. Lane, Mr. R. B. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. James, Miss Lillian Gugenheim, Miss Helen Gugenheim, Miss Grace Tyler, Mr. T. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kysor, Mr. J. E. Brada, Mr. R. M. Foote and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stephenson. From Riverside there were Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Mitchell and Mr. F. W. Enderley. Redlands was represented

by Mr. Ivan Johnson, Mrs. George Marion Brown and Mrs. Susie V. Reed, while San Bernardino guests included Mr. Oscar Bier, Mr. J. C. Ralphs, Jr., Ernestine E. Connor and Mr. C. J. Aplund. Others who registered were Mr. J. J. Cannon, Miss Caroline Ryan and Annie Ryan of Streator, Ill.; Mr. H. W. Simmons and Mr. Gordan Winfield, Grafton, Mass.; Mr. J. B. Cook, Ontario, and Miss Ota Wilkerson, Joplin, Mo.

Oliver Morosco Forecasts 1911-12 Season

In the current number of the New York Dramatic Mirror is an interesting review of dramatic conditions on the Pacific coast by that successful local producer, Oliver Morosco. The Graphic takes pleasure in reprinting what Mr. Morosco says so entertainingly and perspicaciously:

There are several specific reasons why the forthcoming season should be the most profitable the Pacific coast has ever experienced, from a theatrical viewpoint. Aside from the fact that our population is growing more rapidly than that of any other part of the country, for the reason that it has more room to grow, and that there is general prosperity throughout this section, there are other important reasons why managers should expect well of 1911-1912 out here.

One of the most significant of these is the line of "dollar" attractions which has been booked, and which shows that the Eastern manager has acquired a keener sense of theatrical values than he has ever displayed in the past. For the last two years the medium-priced offerings have been trying to commit suicide, and they were so bad that when the public took a look at them there was no attempt made to delay the act. They soon were classed with the vulgar and illegitimate melodramas of previous years, which died a natural death through persistent attempts to bunko the public. The revival of this bunko game in the last two years took the form of presenting either highly salacious concoctions, good but old plays with casts that could not have cost more than \$200 a week, and positive failures with any old kind of a company at all. Last year they stranded on the road by the dozen, and only half a dozen or so reached Los Angeles.

Compare these awful things with this year's bookings, which include "The Third Degree," "The House Next Door," "The Three Twins," "The Virginian," etc., and it is easy to see that an honest attempt is to be made to give full value in these "dollar" attractions. The result will be two-fold. It will fill a heretofore vacant place in the business, and will help to establish the high-class attractions on a still higher basis than ever before. In Los Angeles these "dollar" attractions will play the Lyceum, formerly the Orpheum, the latter vaudeville house now having a magnificent new theater on Broadway, with a seating capacity of 2,000.

There is no question that in the past the highest class production have suffered somewhat from being played in the same theater which the preceding week may have housed an offering which should have been, if it was not, playing the dollar scale. The first-class houses, the Majestic in Los Angeles and the Cort, the new San Francisco theater, will now play nothing but the topnotch attractions.

Another important factor in the dramatic situation, peculiar to the Pacific coast, is the stock company, as it exists in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle and Spokane, but more particularly in the first two cities. In Los Angeles there are two high-grade stock companies, each trying to give more artistic performances and more sumptuous productions than the other. Only the highest-class plays are produced. New plays receive their initial presentation here and, in a way, Los Angeles has become a sort of producing center. I have seen all the stock companies of this country, and they do not begin to compare with the companies here. Facts speak for themselves, thus:

It is unusual for a play to be given here only one week. We run them from two to eleven weeks. I recently produced "The Fox," and it ran five weeks. Edgar Selwyn's new play, "The Arab," ran three weeks, and was good for four more, but we had to discontinue the run, owing to a contract to produce another new play, "The Flirt," by Margaret Mayo. "The Country Boy" had its premiere in Los Angeles, also "The Spendthrift," also "The Rose of

the Rancho" (then known as Juanita of San Juan.) "Pierre of the Plains," with Richard Bennett, ran four weeks; "The Dollar Mark," which was not liked in New York, ran eleven weeks. "The Girl of the Golden West," when it was first released for stock, ran ten weeks, and "The Rose of the Rancho" six. Show me another city in the United States, regardless of size, which can do this.

I mention these facts for two reasons: First, through pride, and, second, to show why the traveling attraction playing for \$2 a seat, and the "dollar" attraction, must deliver the goods. I feel I am in a position to speak authoritatively on this subject, as both stock companies of Los Angeles are under my control, as also are the "dollar" line and the \$2 shows. I am particularly pleased with the outlook for all three.

So far as the theaters themselves are concerned, the alignment of houses will be practically unchanged from last year, with the exception that arrangements have been made for adequate housing of the "dollar" bookings. In Los Angeles I will play these at the Lyceum, which is still controlled by the Orpheum, as previously stated. In San Francisco they will go to the Savoy, which has been superseded as the first-class house by the Cort. This is said to be the handsomest structure of its kind in the West, and is the most centrally located theater in San Francisco, on Ellis street between Market and Powell. John Cort is the lessee. Another new theater in San Francisco will be that being built by Frederick Belasco for his Alcazar stock company, the old Alcazar to be devoted to sane melodramatic purposes. The Orpheum will continue merrily on its way, and the Columbia, also a comparatively new theater, will house the Klaw and Erlanger attractions.

In Los Angeles another new theater is to be begun very shortly—the New Belasco, in which I will install the present Belasco stock company. The Mason will be the syndicate house, as always.

Much has been said of late about the moving pictures as serious competition to high-class attractions. We do not find it so on the coast. They may interfere with the business of poor dramatic offerings at high-class prices, but our experience is that the attractions which are worth the money will get it.

Will Wyatt Comes Into His Own

Will T. Wyatt, who was virtually manager of the Mason opera house in the last few years of his father's life, has been given real charge of the theater and made local representative of the big Klaw and Erlanger organization. When Colonel Harry Wyatt's will was read, theatrical people were amazed to learn that the Mason lease, instead of going to its natural heir, Will Wyatt, had been left to the elder Wyatt's fiancée. The sympathies of the community were with young Mr. Wyatt when he began proceedings to break the will, but the suit was made unnecessary by a compromise out of court. Besides controlling the Mason interests, Mr. Wyatt has a dozen small theaters scattered about the outlying towns, which will play syndicate attractions. He has entirely changed the personnel of his office force, and has put Shirley Olympus, formerly a dramatic critic on one of the morning papers, in charge of the press department.

Harold Bell Wright, author of "That Printer of Udell's," "The Shepherd of the Hills" and "The Calling of Dan Matthews," has a new novel in the press, "The Winning of Barbara Worth." Mr. Wright makes his home near El Centro, in the Imperial valley, but just now is visiting with Mrs. Wright in Los Angeles and at the beaches. The Book Supply Company announces that it will print a first edition of 250,000 copies of his new novel, the Western News Company having placed a single order of 50,000 copies. His previous stories have enjoyed large popular sales. The new book is described as a stirring tale of love and adventure in the West, with even greater elements of popularity than its predecessors. Mr. Wright was born in Rome, New York, thirty-nine years ago. When he is not an author he is a rancher. For the last four years he has lived in the Imperial valley.

Mrs. Frederick Winfield Armstrong and her daughters, Misses Mae and Aurora Armstrong, have been passing several days at Coronado.

Books

It is yet another phase of the law of recompense from that portrayed in "The Climber" that occupies the attention of E. F. Benson in "Account Rendered." In the former, Lucia Grimson, the ambitious society woman, seeking social prominence at any cost, makes a bitter accounting for her heartlessness; but her defections are the result of purely selfish consideration. In the latter, Lady Tenby, the fond mother, actuated by maternal love, as well as selfishness, demonstrates how a good and lovely emotion may lead to extraordinary lengths of cruelty and baseness. This character portrayal, which is strongly and skillfully drawn, strikingly illustrates the curious logic into which self-deception can lead one; how frequently what seems to spring from noble, self-sacrificing purpose, when met squarely and honestly, and truthfully acknowledged, is in reality but sordid selfishness, and that much so-called philanthropy is but meddlesome interference. To the latter class, in her own peculiar way, belonged Mrs. Winthrop, who is somewhat sourly and sarcastically described as—

a person deeply and incessantly engaged in schemes for promoting and suppressing, and preventing and encouraging, and combined in her person, the salient features of a suffragette, an anti-vivisectionist and vaccinationist, a vegetarian, and a total abstainer. She tore children away from unnatural parents, and forced them back to support aged ones. She gave them happy fortnights in the country, and industrious ones in town, and, in a word, interfered, though with benign purpose behind her rage, as much as possible in the affairs of other people.

Evidently Mr. Benson does not approve reformers of the gentler sex. Attracted, while yet a poor governess at the home of the Winthrops, by the buoyancy of spirits and handsome, manly virility of Frank Winthrop, who is on a short leave of absence from military service in Egypt, Violet Allenby is unable to allow the attentions of that charming young gentleman, because his family objects strenuously and because of their class disparity. Upon his return to duty, apparently, the incident closes. Then that "golden uncle" whom Violet uses as a never-failing source for entertainment of the "imps" all too late becomes real in death. Miss Allenby, wealthy, is a suitable match in the eyes of many English "mamas." Had Ted lived in America in this progressive age and moved with the "upper ten" he probably would have quietly sought the divorce courts or patched a truce with his spouse, instead of endangering his life walking on the edge of that treacherous cliff at High Beach, after discovering his wife's attachment for another, former lover. If Violet loved, or imagined she loved, Frank Winthrop, why did she marry Ted simply because she could not have Frank? Should she not have paid the price, as well as Lady Tenby? If Violet Allenby had been an American girl, she would have moved heaven and earth to have discovered before it was too late the state of Frank's affairs and affections; and if he had been engaged to another girl, it is quite probable she would have been a contender anyhow.

Mr. Benson derives so much pleasure from his writing and delights so apparently in trivialities of detail that he is entertaining for this reason, were there no better ones. In this book, his descriptive powers and digressions are even more interesting than the plot. Especially realistic and happy are his glimpses of life on the sands of High Beach. His insight into human nature is well developed—and liberal for an Englishman, who is, above all things, a conservative. ("Account Rendered." By E. F. Benson. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

"John Verney"

Love and war, love and intrigue, love and politics—it is a progressive game that appears ever new and fascinating. American writers, infected with the newspaper mania for "a story," have been quick to coin the possibilities of

the moment, at hand, into glowing phrases and interesting plots. American governmental methods, as might be expected, have offered rich materials. And now the political atmosphere in England has assumed such a lively state that it has aroused the slower Englishman. "John Verney" is a political novel of so vigorous a tone as to seem almost a diluted dose of the American popular story. Primarily, however, it is a tale of love. The discussions of methods and measures are not in the least heated or extended. Horace Annesley Vachell, the writer, is clear in his own mind as to the only sane way of looking at the issues brought forward, and does not for one moment suppose any intelligent Englishman will differ from him, honestly. That being the case, why discuss socialism or any of the questions growing out of the unrest of the masses there with warmth? It must be confessed that Vachell's way of dealing with such situations, even at this, is more honest than many American examples. Vachell does give the principle, right or wrong, a chance for a further hearing, simply admitting frankly that he sees no reason or any solution in its tenets. John Verney, the hero, is too good. By implication, he is faultless. When he errs it is from an overactive sense of integrity inherent from a long line of noble ancestors, rather than from any trace of old Adam. His opponent, Reginald Scaife, is his opposite in every respect. Representative of the aristocracy in his candidacy for office, John fights a clean battle and is defeated twice, formally, but not fairly, by Scaife, the hypocritical friend of the masses. Not alone in his public relations, but in his private concerns, Scaife is a smooth schemer. Underlying the race for office is the contest for the love and the possession of Sheila Desmond. The awakening of the soul and intelligence of Sheila is a curiously interesting feature of the story. Mr. Montague Bott adds a pleasant bit of comedy, all too brief. The dialogue is bright and entertaining, artfully bringing out the individuality and the predominating qualities of each character, while developing the plot with quietness and surety. "John Verney," although it may seem too dignified and dispassionate to be altogether popular here, is a good English novel of the type and will be readily grasped by American readers. ("John Verney." By Horace Annesley Vachell. Hodder & Stoughton.)

"Love Under Fire"

Although Randall Parrish's stories are more or less alike and are all light and on the surface, they are always refreshingly clean and decidedly entertaining. Built on the bitter conflict of prejudice with the warmer, more human emotions prevailing in the Civil war, by varying slightly the situations of "My Lady of the South," he has produced "Love Under Fire." Instead of King, Galesworth plays the principal role of the heroic lover, with "Billie" as leading lady, instead of Jean, and Le Gaire, the heavy villain in place of Calvert Dunn. Deeming it "but a waste of the reader's time to indulge in any extended description of military movements" since "the interest of the story centers around individuals rather than the great events of history," the latter have been touched but briefly; only sufficiently to make clear surrounding conditions. So, after his characteristically direct fashion, in this story Mr. Parrish does not waste any time or words on preliminary descriptive passages, or the development of his characters or dramatic interest; he jumps right in at the beginning, with the hero drifting to the camp of the enemy on a log, in the night. The young lieutenant-scout overhears an important conversation between two officers, that sends him across country to intercept dispatches from General Johnston to Beauregard. Under a pardonable misapprehension as to the bearer of these papers, he is outwitted

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"Justice of the King"

They who enjoy an historical novel of the lighter type, cleverly builded from the suggestion of possibility in a word or phrase of history, will be well entertained by Hamilton Hammond's depiction of "The Justice of the King." At the close of the book is the following paragraph:

Seven years after the boy Charles succeeded to the throne, a certain Stephen de Vese, chamberlain to the King, was appointed, first, Seneschal of Beauchamp, then Governor of Gaeta, and finally Constable of France. Could it be that Stephen La Mothe adopted his wife's name to please the Dauphin? Such changes are not unknown in our day, and for less cause.

From this is woven a story of the remarkable career of Stephen La Mothe, who, being sent forth from the presence of King Louis of France, at Valmy, as an emissary of death to Charles, the despised and neglected little dauphin at Amboise, becomes the savior of the lives of both Louis and Charles, revives a more natural relation between father and son and wins a beautiful and loyal wife. It is a sorry picture, but one that is quickly recognized, that Hammond draws of Louis, one of the greatest builders of early French power and glory, but wretchedly suspicious; not sitting quietly "in the sunshine, his dogs sleeping at his feet, his eyes half closed, his hands, waxen, almost transparent, and birds' claws for thinness, spread out in the heat," for "at such times his schemes were afar off, dreams of some new, subtle stroke of policy," but as a restless plotter, an unnatural father, a ruler by might, petty, cruel and repulsive, a prey to a thousand ugly fears and evil passions, to whom justice was a word without meaning, save as a weapon with which to strike down all in the path of his power and supremacy in the nation. Although appearing only as a part of the settings Francois Villon, the picturesquely romantic gutter poet of France, without whom no tale of the period is quite complete, rounds out this capital story admirably. ("The Justice of the King." By Hamilton Hammond. The Macmillan Co.)

Notes From Bookland

In giving advice to a young critic Sainte-Beuve wrote: Seek the noblest friendships and bring to them the good will and the sincerity of an open mind, desirous above all to admire; into your criticisms, the rival and sister of your poetry, pour your effusions, your sympathy and the purest of your substance; praise and save with your words young men of talent, who meet with so much opposition at the start, and do not forsake them so long as they do not abandon the right path and fail in their promises; then be moderate and reserved toward them. Vary your studies unceasingly, cultivate

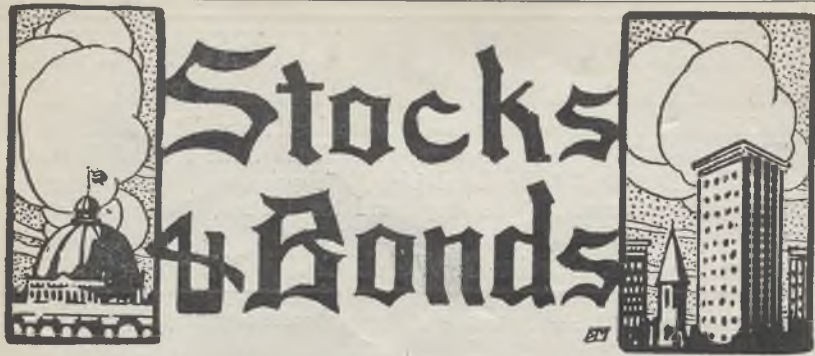
your intelligence in every direction, do not confine it to a party, a school or a single idea; maintain your independence and dignity. Be ever judicious and clear-sighted in your weaknesses, and, though you do not tell the whole truth, do not tell falsehoods. Never let fatigue get the better of you; never think that you have reached your goal. At an age when others rest or slacken, redouble your courage and your ardor; begin again like a debutante, run a second and a third course, renew yourself; let truth itself profit by your illusions.

Edith Eaton (Sui Sin Far) is the author of stories of Chinese life that have attracted considerable attention on the Pacific coast. The editor of The Graphic was the first to recognize her talent and encouraged her to continue. Her stories are to be collected and published by A. C. McClurg & Co., this spring. Miss Eaton is a Eurasian, half white and half Chinese, and her stories are peculiarly poignant accounts of the difficulties which confront those on the borderline between two great races. She is a full sister of Onoto Watanna, whose stories of Japanese life have won for her success. Their father was an English artist, their mother a Chinese woman. From Hong Kong they came to Canada many years ago, where Mr. Eaton died. The mother is still living.

At the women's congress recently held in Stockholm, Sweden, Selma Lagerlof, winner of the Nobel prize for literary effort, acknowledged herself a Socialist. For years Selma Lagerlof was a village school teacher in Landskrona. With the publication of her first writings, which were distinctly anti-Socialist, she immediately became famous. In every speech in the women's congress she took a strong position in support of Socialist principles.

Magazines For August

In the Open Court for August, a special feature is the editor's interesting and instructive article on "The Catacombs," reproductions of many of the hieroglyphics being used in illustrating. Berthold Laufer writes of King Tsing, the author of the Nestorian Inscription. Other contributions include "Idols and Fetiches," by James B. Smiley; "The Eroica Symphony of Beethoven," by Baron Von der Pfordten; "The Old Statesman's Thoughts," a poem, by James Black; "Mr. Krebs's Disclosure of Paladino's Tricks;" "The Aeonic Number of Babylon," by Alan S. Hawkesworth, and book reviews and notes.



With the Stewart petroleum leading what appears to be a turn in the substantial securities listed on the Los Angeles stock exchange, the midsummer dullness that has been cutting prices into shreds for several months, should be at an end. Although, at this writing, it is not altogether easy to judge the real significance of the price uplift, all of the indications point to a permanent hardening in the entire trading list.

Union was selling at better than 102 Wednesday, with the other Stewart oils trailing close behind, as they now have an invariable habit of doing. While Associated, true to its history, has been breaking the other way, from its recent high of 52, to below 48, reliable issues generally continue to maintain a firmness that denotes sound conditions under the surface.

Bank stocks, especially, are in demand, with the leaders in this class of securities all marked up several points recently. National Bank of California sold this week at 200, and a lot of stock is wanted at these figures. Southern Trust is firm around 85, and Citizens National has almost recovered the falling off that followed the issuance of new shares at upset prices. California Savings, Merchants Bank & Trust and Home Savings are in demand.

Among the lesser oils Consolidated Midway continues to decline, having lost 80 per cent in market value within the year. The stock, one of these days, is certain to create a scandal similar to the one that wiped Cleveland off the trading map. At this date it looks very much like an assessment in order to pay off indebtedness, with the property falling into the hands of preferred creditors. California Midway also is in disfavor with the trading public, apparently, investors having lost close to a million dollars in these two issues in twelve months.

Bonds are quiet. The mining list appears to be picking up a bit.

Money conditions continue satisfactory, with no change in sight in the borrowing rates.

Banks and Banking

Bank clearings for Los Angeles, San Diego and Pasadena, the three Southern California clearing house cities, are making a marvelous gain, not only for this part of the state, as compared to the north, but a big relative increase as compared with other parts of the country. The reports for the week ending August 10 show gains in percentage for the three Southern California cities over the corresponding week of last year as follows: Los Angeles, 31 per cent; San Diego, 42 per cent, and Pasadena, 24.7 per cent, an average gain of 32.6, while above the Tehachapi the average gain was only 7.5 per cent. Even the north's small gain, however, is an excellent showing in comparison with the percentage of increase of the Eastern cities, where for many weeks and in cases many months, there has been little or no increase in clearings recorded.

Former Superintendent of Banks Alden Anderson has been elected president of the Redding National Bank, opened at Redding last week. The bank's capital stock is \$100,000, and permission has been asked of Washington for privilege to increase this amount. Owing to the failure early this year of the Bank of Shasta County, Redding has been experiencing a financial depression, which it is thought the establishment of the bank may alleviate. It is probable that a considerable proportion of the assets of the defunct bank eventually may accrue to the new institution.

Details for the consolidation of the Crown City National Bank and the American Bank and Trust company of Pasadena have been completed and the two financial institutions have merged interests and will conduct business in

the future either under the name of the Crown City National Bank or the Crown City Savings Bank. The quarters now occupied by the American Bank and Trust company will be abandoned and the business will be centered at the present office of the Crown City Bank.

State Superintendent of Banks W. R. Williams has issued a certificate to the Citizens Trust and Savings bank of Los Angeles, authorizing it to conduct a trust, savings and commercial bank in the city. The new institution has a capital stock of \$500,000, and its incorporators named are M. J. Monnette, M. J. Connell, J. J. Fay, Jr., W. W. Woods, A. J. Waters, F. C. Bolt, Orra E. Monnette, R. W. Kenney, Warren Gillelan, George I. Cochran and W. W. Beckett.

Members of the Los Angeles Chapter of the American Institute of Banking will hold their annual outing at Santa Monica canyon today, under the auspices of the banks of Santa Monica. The Los Angelenos will leave in a four special car train at 2:45 p. m., returning at 8:30 and 10:30 p. m. A program of athletic sports and other entertainments has been arranged for the occasion.

Ground floor space in the new building of the Los Angeles Investment company at Eighth and Broadway has been secured by the Globe Savings Bank. The lease taken by the bank is for twenty-five years at a monthly rental of \$1,500, making a total for the full term of \$450,000.

Plans are being prepared for the building to be erected at Third and Pine streets, Long Beach, for the Farmers & Merchants bank. The banking room will occupy a space 50 by 50 feet.

Proposed changes in the quarters of the Bank of Huntington Park include the construction and fitting up of a rest room, while the exterior and interior of the building will be repainted and tinted.

Word has been received from Washington by the postmaster at Santa Monica that that postoffice has been designated as a postal savings bank, to begin receiving deposits Sept. 1.

C. H. Bartholomew, the postmaster at San Diego, has taken up the matter of establishing a postal savings bank in that city, with the authorities at Washington.

Plans are under way for the raising and otherwise improving of the First National bank building at Wilmington.

What the "Coppers" Are Doing

Of the sixteen copper companies listed on the Boston stock exchange, and one on the Boston curb, all are regular dividend payers and they will probably disburse among their stockholders in the current calendar year \$24,218,310, compared with \$23,652,350 in 1910, an increase of \$565,960. The larger disbursement this year over last is due principally to the increase in the capital stock of the Calumet & Arizona Mining company, the rate of dividend remaining the same as last year. Thus far in the current calendar year one company, the Old Dominion of Maine, has increased its dividend rate, four have cut their rates, namely Calumet & Hecla, Copper Range, Mohawk and Osceola; two companies have discontinued dividends, namely Butte-Ballklava and Shattuck-Arizona, and the Tennessee Copper company has resumed payments. In 1910 three of the companies increased their dividend rates, namely Calumet & Hecla, Quincy and Utah Copper; three cut their rates, viz., Mohawk, North Butte and Old Dominion; four companies made initial payments, namely Butte-Ballklava, Cumberland-Ely, Nevada Consolidated and Shattuck-Arizona, and

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Butte Coalition resumed payments. In 1909 Calumet & Hecla, Mohawk, North Butte, Old Dominion and Osceola increased their dividends; Quincy reduced from \$4.50 to \$4 and Granby and Tennessee, which were dividend payers in 1908, passed their dividends.

Steel Trade Active in July

According to the Iron Age, while the market for steel products cannot be called active, the fact remains that the large steel companies, with perhaps one or two exceptions, are operating a larger percentage of finishing capacity than at any time this year. The Steel corporation, which, as already intimated, may be doing a little better than its competitors, is now producing ingots at an 80 per cent rate. Its shipments and new orders in July exceeded those for any other months of the year.

Stock and Bond Briefs

What is regarded as an innovation in bond circles is the offering of public issues, which, besides other merits, are "available as security for postal savings deposits." Notwithstanding that the postal bank system of this country is yet in its infancy, observes the Monitor, investment houses already note a demand from depository institutions for bonds which may be employed for this purpose. For protection of such funds deposited with them, banks may pledge United States government bonds at par, state and Hawaiian bonds at 90 per cent of par and certain municipal issues at 75 per cent of par. The availability of a bond as security for postal bank funds will naturally help the market for the issue, somewhat after the same manner--though in a much smaller degree--that the circulation privilege enhances the value of the old government issues. All outstanding bonds of the government are receivable against deposits of public money. National banks will not be required to maintain a reserve as against postal savings deposits--in this respect they will be treated as public moneys. But state banks and trust companies will be governed, of course, by state laws as to reserve requirements. To date, upward of 1,250 postoffices have been selected to receive deposits, and additions are being made at the rate of 175 offices a week. Banks generally in the towns and cities where postoffices have been designated have promptly qualified and more than \$8,000,000 in securities are now on deposit with postal savings trustees to secure savings funds.

Venice trustees have called a special election to be held September 5 to vote bonds for municipal improvements as follows: Seven thousand dollars for the construction of a main to drain sewage of the district east and north of Marine and Fourth streets; \$20,900 for the construction of storm drains, aprons and sheet piling at certain points; \$25,000 for the acquisition of two motor driven chemical combination fire and hose wagons and 2,000 feet of hose. The bonds will bear 5 per cent interest.

Oxnard is considering the question of municipal ownership of water and has taken the initial step by contracting with the engineering firm of Olmstead & Gillelan to prepare plans and specifications and superintend the construction of the work for 8 per cent of the bond issue, which is to be \$100,000.

At a special election to be held in

September, Venice trustees will put to vote the question of levying a special tax to be used in defraying the support of the band and advertising the city. Consideration also will be given the issuing of bonds in the sum of \$70,000 for storm drains.

If the senate ratifies the Honduran treaty, a \$10,000,000 loan placed by that republic with J. P. Morgan & Co. will be closed. To redeem \$130,000,000 bonds, which Honduras now has outstanding, all in the hands of Morgan & Co., only \$4,500,000 of the loan will be used. The banking house will get \$900,000 commission.

Los Angeles councilmen have formally adopted the report of the finance committee authorizing the sale before January 1 of \$525,000 each of the harbor and power bonds. An extra \$25,000 was added to the amount of each issue for convenience in issuing them in the proper denomination.

Sealed bids will be received by Los Angeles supervisors up to 2 p. m., August 28, for the purchase of bonds of the Farmdale school district, in the sum of \$5,000. The bonds bear 5 per cent interest. Certified check must be 3 per cent of the amount bid.

Several Long Beach men are projecting the building of a municipal monorail railway system between Long Beach, Los Angeles and Pasadena. It is proposed that Long Beach citizens issue bonds in the sum of \$1,000,000 to defray the cost of the improvement.

El Centro will receive sealed bids up to 2 p. m., September 2, for the purchase of bonds of the Central union high school district in the sum of \$75,000. The bonds will bear 5 per cent interest. Certified check must be for 5 per cent of the amount bid.

Superintendent Dodson of the San Diego fire department is asking for an appropriation of \$100,000 for improvements and suggests that the proposition be embodied in the next proposed bond election.

Santa Monicans will hold a special election September 5 to vote bonds in the sum of \$50,000 to be expended in extending the sewer mains, building storm drains and buying auto fire trucks.

Los Angeles councilmen are being urged by Mayor Alexander to authorize a bond sale of \$3,250,000, of which the harbor will require \$1,250,000 and the power enterprise \$2,000,000 or more.

Owing to an error in the call for the election at which the Oceanside union high school district voted bonds for school improvements, it will be necessary to hold another election.

Members of the Pomona board of education are discussing the calling of a special election in the near future to vote bonds in the sum of \$40,000 for school purposes.

Orange citizens are proposing a bond issue of \$50,000 to improve the water system and \$5,000 for equipment of the fire department.

Bonds in the sum of \$50,000 for the National City high school building and manual training school carried by a large majority.

Bonds of the Whittier public school district in the sum of \$30,000 were carried by a large majority.